State Library

McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY

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SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1903.

NO. 6

KILLED AT A LOG-SLIDE.

John Harrigan Meets Death on Cole Creek Wednesday Morning.

LOG JUMPED SLIDE, CRUSHING HIM.

Death Came Instantly—His Shoulder Crushed and Face Badly Cut Well-known Here.

John Harrigan was instantly killed between the hours of 9 and 10 o'clock yesterday morning by being struck with a log which jumped from its slide. The fatality occurred on the job of Andrew Essensa, who is contracting on the timber tract of Elisha K. Kane on Cole creek.

In company with J. F. Greer and Duane Rice, the unfortunate started out in the morning to make some slight repairs on the log slide, while Mr. Essensa and a crew of men went to the head of slide and commenced rolling logs into it. The slide is about one-third of a mile long, running down the steep hill-side and the logs run at terrific speed. Mr. Essensa gave orders for his men to continue their repairs at a point in the slide where he could see them, but while coming up the hill Mr. Harrigan [illegible] a place at a curve in the [illegible] slide [illegible] speed and [illegible] the men [illegible] on the [illegible]. He was struck with such force that he turned a complete somersault and lay where he fell while the log went on down the mountain side.

Ordinarily a log running in a slide makes enough noise to give anyone dangerously near the slide sufficient warning to get a safe distance away, but it was not so in this case. Near where these men were working a mountain torrent made such a noise that the log was not heard until it was [illegible] the way.

As soon as his companions, who so narrowly escaped his fate, recovered their self control they rushed to the side of their prostrate companion, but he was past earthly aid and they notified Mr. Essensa and their fellow workmen. Mr. Essensa had the body removed to Undertaker Sasse's rooms and notified Coroner Hall of Bradford who decided that an inquest was not necessary.

Last evening the writer visited Sasse's undertaking rooms and viewed the remains. His left shoulder was terribly crushed, a deep gash was cut on the left side, on his neck and his left temple was badly bruised. There were two gaping wounds on the right side of his face, one above and one below the eye, probably caused by his contact with the stubble as he was forced to the ground.

John Harrigan was about 58 years old and had been a resident of this county over ten years and had many friends in this vicinity. He was a member of the I. O. O. F. and Rebeccas at Mt. Alton and it is thought he carried some insurance. He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. John McMartin of St. Marys, Pa., and another daughter who lives in Boston, Mass., a son and brother in California and other relatives not known.

The Odd Fellows have taken charge of the remains and the funeral will be held at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon. Interment in Rose Hill cemetery.

An Incorrigible Boy.

Eddie Kilduff, an 8-year old boy, who has been at the County Home for some time, was taken to Morganza yesterday. He is the most incorrigible boy for his age that we have ever known and Superintendent Colegrove says it was utterly impossible to manage him at the home. When given the liberty usually accorded inmates of the home he was always in mischief and when locked in a room his shrieks kept the home in an uproar. A few days ago he got out, came down town and made many purchases to please the juvenile fancy. He was searched and on his person was found several dollars which he probably stole from his fellow inmates.

He threatened to kill Superintendent Colegrove and burn the county buildings, and it is very fortunate he did not do some great damage while there.

Carriages for Sale.

One second hand canopy top surrey. One second hand canopy top 3 spring wagon. Four second hand piano body top buggies. These goods will be sold at a reasonable price to make room for new goods.

PALMER & DODGE,
201 Water St.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 5, 1903.

For Sale.

A dining table and sideboard, nearly new; also a heating stove. Call on or address

R. E. BURDICK,
Smethport, Pa.

Subscribe for the MINER.

ANCIENT HISTORY

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

We neglected to state in our last issue that Simon Martin of the Valley, a member of Capt. Cowles' company, was wounded during the engagement near Petersburg. Whether dangerously or not we are not informed.

Almost simultaneously the news reached us of the fall of Mobile and Raleigh. Two glorious victories, but at present scarcely heeded by our sorrow-stricken nation, who mourn a loss that no victories can repay or triumphs erase. Raleigh is not only the capital, but the key of North Carolina, and its fall will necessarily occasion the abandonment of the entire state by the rebels. General Johnson's position is embarrassing and perilous in the extreme. If he retreats out of the state his army—which is composed mainly of North Carolinans will desert; if he gives battle Sherman will annihilate him; if he hesitates he will be surrounded and outnumbered ten to one. That he is a brave man and an able general no one will deny, but were he as brave as Apollo, as vigilant as Napoleon and as shrewd as Scipio he could not escape the avenging armies of the Republic. Gov. Vance has been captured by our forces. Johnson, thinking it hopeless [illegible] defense of the state seat [illegible] a flag of truce to surrender it [illegible] Gen. Sherman. Davis [illegible] Napoleon [illegible] Alabama.

We [illegible] together in the [illegible] the news of the surrender of Lee's army reached us. The Monday night following the surrender the bells rang, the anvils bellowed [illegible] that always [illegible].

Tuesday evening a meeting of joy was held at the court house, when every body who wished made speeches and some first rate talking was done on that occasion. During the meeting a choir composed of the entire congregation sang the "Star Spangled Banner," "America," closing with the "Doxology," and if those grand old pieces were ever well sung in Smethport it was on that occasion. On the whole, we are pleased to state, the meeting was a success.

On Saturday morning, April 15, 1865, Chief Justice Chase administered the oath of office to Andrew Johnson as President of the United States. Mr. Johnson made a brief speech in which he uttered the following noble words: "The duties of the office are mine. I will perform them. The consequences are with God. Gentlemen, I shall lean upon you. I feel that I shall need your support. I am deeply impressed with the solemnity of the occasion and the responsibility of the duties of the office I am assuming."

Parties visiting the oil well at the Beckwith place report vigorous progress. The drill has attained a depth of over one hundred feet with a "downward tendency."

A report is in circulation that Booth, the murderer of President Lincoln, was arrested on Friday last at Oil City. It is hardly possible he would resort to a region quite so public as the vicinity of Oil creek.

The contractor for carrying the mail between Smethport and Wilcox has "suspended." So much for putting in bids for carrying mails for less than it can be done.

Married, on Monday, the 17th of April, 1865, by Rev. Lowell L. Rogers, Mr. Joseph D. Barnes and Miss Lucy Garlick, both of this county. Accompanying the above notice was a cake of huge dimensions—a perfect pyramid in size and shape—and rich enough for a prince, for which they will accept our thanks. The young couple have our best wishes. Long may they live to enjoy the sunshine of life.

The transport steamer, Gen. Lyon, took fire off Cape Hatteras on the morning of Friday, April 1, 1865, and was totally destroyed. The Gen. Lyon had on board from 550 to 600 souls. The steamer, Gen. Sedgwick, picked up 29 survivors who are believed to be all that were saved. The passengers consisted of discharged and paroled soldiers, escaped prisoners and refugees, among whom were 30 women and 25 small children.

At the late session of the state legislature a bill was passed allowing county commissioners and county auditors $2.50 per day and jurors and assessors $2 per day. The Kane Gas and Water company was incorporated at this session.

Buy your hardware of Holmes & Gilfillan. Their prices are always the lowest.

Use the Redfield mantle.

Mrs. Rose's Gift to Binghamton.

The Buffalo News of Monday has the following which will interest many of our readers:

Almost a column in last Thursday's Binghamton Leader is devoted to an account of the purchase of the rare and valuable collection of minerals, which, during her lifetime, belonged to Mrs. Sarah M. Jones of 31 Front street by Mrs. Robert H. Rose of 3 Riverside Drive, who has presented it to the city of Binghamton.

The gift and the giver are of interest to Buffalonians from the fact that Mrs. Rose has been a frequent visitor here and her friend, Mrs. Frederick Lynn Charles, is practically a Buffalo woman, having all her club affiliations here, and spending much of each year in town.

The collection was made from all parts of the world and many of the specimens having been gathered by William Partridge, father of Mrs. Jones. By the will of Mrs. Jones, who died last fall at her home on Front street at the age of 103 years, the minerals became the possession of a nephew, Mr. Partridge, who immediately offered it for sale. Cornell University, the University of Chicago and others have tried to buy the collection. Mrs. Rose heard that it was for sale and she secured an expert on mineralogy, who examined the collection and pronounced the specimens very rare and valuable. The collection was to have been sold on last Thursday [illegible] Mrs. Rose hearing that the collection was to be taken out of the city [illegible] immediately went to [illegible] a larger price [illegible] secured the collection. [illegible] Binghamton's Carnegie library [illegible]

Opera House News.

The first [illegible] work [illegible] opera house [illegible] work is progressing [illegible] present indications it will be finished in about two weeks. When finished it will become one of the most modern and convenient of play houses in this section. The scenery [illegible] modern appliances for handling.

The seating capacity will be about [illegible]00, with something over [illegible] in the auditorium and the balance in the gallery. The [illegible] is short and wide and the balcony is on a rather steep incline, so a good view of the stage can be had from any seat in the house—if the ladies will realize that it is the proper thing now to remove their hats. Two boxes also adorn the auditorium. The orchestra pit is well arranged and has two entrances from under the stage.

From behind the scenes you will see a large, well-appointed stage. Off the green room, which is under the stage, are six dressing rooms, a store room and two toilet rooms. The green room can be converted into a spacious kitchen when the occasion demands.

The building is heated with hot air and lighted with gas. The gas plumbing is so arranged that the lights in any part of the building can be raised or lowered from one station without affecting those in other places.

Fire at Tuna Glass Works.

The Tuna glass factory at Bradford was damaged by fire Tuesday morning to the extent of $1,000. The fire was caused by the breaking of the tank which let out the moulten glass. For a time it was thought that the whole factory would be destroyed but the prompt and effective work of the Bradford fire department saved the buildings. The damage is fully covered by insurance. Work has been started on the repairs and operations will be resumed in a few days. Smethport parties are largely interested financially in the Tuna factory.

Mike Myers, driver of the Citizens Hose chemical wagon, while responding to the alarm, was quite severely injured by the wagon tipping over and throwing him heavily to the ground. At first it was reported that he was fatally injured but later reports say he will only be confined to the house a few days.

Death of Joseph Leeson.

Mr Joseph Leeson died at the County Home on Wednesday of this week from exhaustion and the effects of a cancer. Mr. Leeson was nearly eighty years old and had been at the County Home for about fifteen years, where he made himself useful as a gardener, taking great pride in the fine vegetables raised.

On Sundays he was always found regularly at St. Luke's church, of which he was a member, as belonging to the Church of England in early years. At one time Mr. Leeson was in more than comfortable circumstances. He bore his reverses uncomplainingly and had the respect of all who knew him. The funeral will be held at St. Luke's church at 10 o'clock Friday morning. May he rest in peace.

We handle the celebrated Robeson cutlery. Every knife warranted.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

A MORAL MICROBE.

James Hickey Imposes on the Charity of Port Alleganians.

SOLICITS AND SPENDS DONATIONS.

Sequel to the Fatal Fire at East Smethport A Letter From Mr. Mullin.

By his recent actions James Hickey has shown himself to be one of the worst cases of moral depravity that has come to our notice in years. That any one living in this enlightened age should become so devoid of all principle and decency is almost beyond belief, but the facts in this case are too plain for contradiction.

James Hickey, husband of the woman who was so seriously burned and father of the little girl who lost her life in the fire at East Smethport on January 2d, accepted about $150, which was donated by the good people of Port Allegany, and used the money for a drunken debauch.

Previous to this Hickey has not borne any too good a reputation and at one time he was arrested for non-support of his wife. Since that time he has contributed little if anything toward the maintenance of his family.

When he learned of the terrible [illegible] he came from Port Allegany to [illegible]

The following letter to [illegible] editor of the Port Allegany News [illegible] explains [illegible]:

"Dear Sir: [illegible] James Hickey [illegible] the [illegible] people and [illegible] about one hundred and fifty dollars [illegible] fire at Smethport, Pa.

"Mr. Hickey had not been living with his wife and family for more than a [illegible], nor had he contributed anything to their support.

[illegible] their furniture and clothing, [illegible] did not need nor did they ask the assistance of the public, and if Mr. Hickey raised the hundred and fifty dollars [illegible] was any of it used by him for their benefit.

"The motive that prompted those who donated was commendable, and I write this that their generosity may not be again imposed upon under like circumstances.

Yours truly
"E. WALLACE MULLIN."

We understand that this moral leper, Hickey, is employed in one of the glass works in this borough, and if such is the case his fellow workmen ought to ride him out of town on a rail. When the glassworkers learn of his conduct they probably will make things pretty warm for him and it is safe to say that he will move to parts unknown very suddenly.

Words in the English language are inadequate to express our contempt and abhorrence for this miserable thing in human form. To speak of him as a reptile would be a gross insult to the Gila monster, the lowest type of the reptile, so we will leave him to stink in the slime of his own miserable existence.

Villainous Conduct

On Saturday evening George McLean and Burt Shook, while in a drunken condition grossly insulted a clergyman in front of whose residence they were creating a disturbance. The conduct of the pair is said to have been outrageous and the epithets which they applied to the pastor, when reproved by him, were most foul and abusive. They were subsequently arrested and yesterday were fined $5 and costs.—Bradford Era.

The parties mentioned above are local Bradford characters. We make this statement to correct the impression of some who have read the above and supposed Bert M. Shook, a popular young man of this place who is traveling for a Buffalo wholesale firm, was one of the parties.

Killed in a Fist Fight.

Mark Ward of Fairchance, Pa., is dead, the result, according to the allegation of several witnesses, of an attack upon him by Omar Stewart, an old schoolmate and associate from the same town. Both are prominent. The two met Saturday and clashed. They started out of the borough to settle an old grudge of their school days. The police interfered and separated the pugilists after each had been severely punished. They renewed the fight Saturday evening and again Monday. Ward's opponent got the best of him and fatal effects resulted.

Stop when you wish a good meal, lunch, home made pies or bread. All orders promptly filled.

MRS. A. STURDVEINT,
cor. Main and Franklin Sts.

If interested in saving gas read Redfield's ad.

A BRILLIANT BANQUET.

It Was Tendered to Hon. T. A. Morrison by the Attorneys of McKean County.

Hon. Thomas A. Morrison, judge of the Superior Court, was tendered a reception and banquet last night at the Hotel Holley, by the members of the bar of McKean county, in honor of his recent advancement, by former Governor Stone, from the position of president judge of the 48th judicial district to the Superior Court, says the Bradford Era of Friday.

The affair proved to be one of the notably brilliant social events of the season, those in attendance including prominent members of the bar and registered law students. Also in the list of honored guests were the wives and sweethearts of members.

Judge Morrison was escorted to the hotel parlors by a special committee where an informal reception was tendered him by the assembled guests. After receiving the congratulations and expressed good wishes of his friends, the guest of honor and the members of the assemblage repaired to the dining apartments, and occupied seats at the banquet tables in accordance with the plans of the committee of arrangements.

The tables were arranged in the form of a hollow square, cut flowers, palms and potted plants forming the interior decorations of the banquet hall, which presented a beautiful appearance. [illegible] menu, which was [illegible] as follows: [illegible] cranberry sauce, potato croquettes, green peas, [illegible] French lobster with mayonnaise, ice cream in forms, fancy cakes, coffee.

After the various courses had been served E. B. Chase, Esq., officiated as toastmaster in a faultless manner, introducing the following well known speakers, who responded to the subjects assigned them with brilliant remarks: Geo. A. Berry, Esq., [illegible] the evening, Hon. Thomas A. Morrison, associate justice of the Superior Court; [illegible] S. W. Smith, Esq., "Incidents of the Court of Justice in the Seventies;" N. M. Orr, Esq., "Glimpses of the Future;" E. R. Mayo, Esq., "To Our Former President Judge, Hon. A. G. Olmsted;" J. M. McElroy, Esq., "Reminiscences of the Bench and Bar of Pennsylvania;" W. J. Milliken, Esq., "[illegible] and Commonwealth;" Eugene Mullin, Esq., "To the President Judge of the 48th District, Hon. Joseph W. Bouton;" E. L. Keenan, Esq., president of McKean County Bar Association, "Professional Fraternity." The remarks of the speakers were both witty and eloquent and were received by the auditors with unstinted applause.

The following guests, in addition to those above mentioned, were in attendance at the banquet: Mr. and Mrs. George A. Berry, Hon. and Mrs. J. W. Bouton, W. E. Burdick, W. B. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Catlin, R. J. Campbell, Gustine Cable, T. J. Dolphin, R. L. Edgett, C. T. Evans, Mr. and Mrs. John Forrest, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gallup, Mr. and Mrs. James George, Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan Gorton, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Hastings, D. W. Healey, Charles D. Hubbard, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Huey, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Judd, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Curtis, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Keenan, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Mayo, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McClure, Neil C. MacEwen, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Melvin, T. J. Melvin, Jr., W. J. Milliken, Mrs. T. A. Morrison, Thomas H. Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Mullin, E. W. Mullin, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. North, N. M. Orr, Newton H. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Richmond, H. N. Rose, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Ryan, James P. Ryan, Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Schoonmaker, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Sharpe, Lester H. Simons, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Smith, Moses Sullivan, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Tait, W. P. Weston, Frank O. Whitling, Benno A. Wise, Charles Woodard.

Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post-office at Smethport for the week ending Jan. 31, 1903.

J. C. Bleeze, G. W. Elbell, Mrs. Fred Fields, Florence R. Jones, Thomas Killeen, Miss J. McIntyre, Clarence J. Parker, Miss Nora Sell, McCall Slnyder, Rev. J. L. Turner.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP,
Postmaster.

Dr. Burg Chadwick.

Dr. Burg Chadwick has his office over the Palace Pharmacy where he will be pleased to meet all his old patients and friends. Prompt attention given to calls day or night.

Use the Redfield mantle.

Contributed.

The proprietor of that superannuated junk shop from which the Port Allegany Reporter makes its mottled appearance seems to be having a lot of trouble over the wages paid printers in other parts of the county. For no reason whatever he casts aspersions upon printers who have been employed in the Redfield Printery in Smethport, saying that with one exception he never saw a man in that establishment that was worth $10 a week. Perhaps his presence in the building had a demoralizing effect upon the force. It is safe to say that he came uninvited and was a source of annoyance both to proprietor and workmen. The sudden entrance of a skunk into a printing office would not be conducive of good work.

If Layman is wiser than he looks, and it is charitable to hope that such is the case, he may know that a girl or boy of a year or two experience in the printing business is incapable of turning out the high grade work for which Redfield's establishment was noted. He should realize that from experience, as his working force is made up of apprentices, who as soon as they are able to secure another place leave him with many a sigh of relief. As a capable printer, who can get a job anywhere else, would not stay with Layman [illegible] typographical [illegible] If Layman [illegible] is worth speaking of a part of it must [illegible] from the working public and it is not flattering to know that the man who is publishing the paper they pay for is directly opposed to their principles in regard to honest prices for skilled labor. At any rate Layman should not try to dictate what wages proprietors, worthy of the name, should receive or he may find himself in very warm water.

TWO PRINTERS.

Must Marry Club.

During the past few days a club, known as "The Must Marry Club," has been found here with a membership of nine. Each member has pledged himself to marry before January 1, 1904, and upon failure to do so will have to pay a fine of $10, and the amount of these fines—if there are any—will be divided among the young men who have taken unto themselves wives. One young man has already asked for an extension of time of six months, which tends to prove that he has already begun his plans which cannot be brought to maturity before the expiration of eighteen months. Another will undoubtedly secure his bride out of town, while another is very positive that he will not have to pay a fine and greatly enjoys the deep concern of some of his companions. Two young men who have never before been heard to seriously talk of matrimony are now giving the subject very deep thought. Some of the hopeless members are contemplating laying aside one dollar per month to pay the fine which they feel positive they will have to pay. "Time works wonders," however.—Potter Enterprise.

During our visit in Coudersport last week we learned that all of the members of this club are most eligible and comparatively young men, so we can cheerfully recommend them to any of our maiden readers who have aspirations in that line. Further information and photographs of members will be cheerfully furnished upon application to John J. Mundy.

Salvation Army.

The interest in the revival campaign at the Baptist church continues unabated. The services last Sunday were well attended. At the evening service standing room even was exhausted. It was decided to continue the meetings this week and good results are expected.

Words of high commendation are everywhere heard for the preaching of Staff-Captain Barter. She is pre-eminently a thinker. Her style is very compact, but yet so simple that a child may fully comprehend her meaning. She is witty and cheery; but her appeal is always to the reason, to one's judgment and common sense, and she is in no wise sensational.

Last Saturday evening Brigadier McIntyre of Buffalo was present and delivered a lecture on "The Rise, Progress and Achievements of the Salvation Army," which was attended by 400 people.

IN A PERFECT PLAY

By Richard Kann

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It was all rather new to Hartley, this talk about "spot lights," "back drops" and "tormentors." He didn't know until Buscoe came up into the woods for three weeks of fishing that the stage had a vernacular that was utterly unintelligible to him. Yet he was a good deal interested in theatrical things. He hoped some day to write a play. There was an incident in his own life that would make the plot.

The acquaintance began in a matter of fact, fishing resort sort of way. Buscoe in signing the register had noticed Richard Curtis Hartley's signature just above his own.

"The man's some sort of an author, isn't he?" he asked the clerk. The clerk replied that Hartley was indeed an author who was in the habit of spending his summers at the resort.

"That must be the man," Buscoe had remarked absently. "Show him in to me when he comes in."

Within a day after that Hartley began to hear things about the stage. Within a week he began to hear about "The Perfect Play."

"Some man like you," Buscoe told him, "could write such a play. I've had the plot in mind for months, but I can't write the dialogue."

They were out on a little canoe pier in the moonlight when Buscoe outlined "The Perfect Play" to Hartley.

"The heroine," he began rapidly, "must be a pretty girl and a good girl, unsophisticated and trustful. While still a young woman she falls in love with a man. Not really in love, but she thinks she does. She believes she is in love with the man to such an extent that when he proposes an elopement she is romantically charmed. She has a family to consider, and there is no reason why she should elope with the man except that he is the son of a man who would not come out openly with a proposal of marriage without meeting the opposition of her guardian. So she elopes. At their destination [illegible], having come to her [illegible]. Naturally she dreads to go back to the people who have been all her life long kind to her, so she goes away alone.

"Some years later she meets the real man. There write in your love story. Prepare for the announcement of their engagement and then bring in your 'heavy.' Have him come from the village where your heroine was born and have him at once recognize her.

"He is a warm friend of the hero of the piece and believes it is his plain duty to tell the unpleasant story. Your strong dialogue begins at this point. Have him argue with the heroine that she ought herself to tell him. Have her admit it, but hold that there will be time to tell him after they are married; that if he is told now it may make a difference; that she won't give him up,—she won't, she won't! That's your second act climax."

"I'VE GOT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING, BUSCOE," HE SAID.

"And then," interrupted Hartley, "have the 'heavy,' as you call him, tell the story to the real man and have him ask her about it. Then have them part. That's the way the fourth act would be, wouldn't it?"

"No," said Buscoe solemnly. "This man and this heroine of mine have absolutely no family ties to consider. After the man had been told about the woman there would be a parting. That would be the third act. But in 'The Perfect Play' both the man and the woman would reconsider. He would seek the woman out, and the fourth act would bring them together, happily married."

"A play like that, you say," interrupted Hartley, "has never been written?"

"In plays that have that sort of a woman for a heroine," explained Buscoe, "usually also the violation of the social law has been a serious one. In 'The Perfect Play' the woman must early come to realize her folly and feel a usual but entirely unwarranted and exaggerated sense of her wrongdoing. When she meets the man, she naturally dreads to tell him. Well, never mind about that. That doesn't get explained to the audience until the last act, and then only from her point of view in a manner to excite for her additional sympathy."

Buscoe realized afterward that the explanation of "The Perfect Play" was about the longest speech he had ever made.

Hartley was staring at him when he finished.

"I've got to tell you something, Buscoe," he said. "I couldn't tell you except that you have told it to me indirectly."

"Yes," said Buscoe questioningly.

"It happened to me," Hartley began, "just like you told it. It happened here last summer. She came here with some people from Davenport. She was a governess, the sort that travels with people to Europe in the winter. She was alone in the world. She wouldn't give me any hope at all, but I was sure she cared. Just about then it happened. It wasn't a man that came and told, but a woman, a woman whom I had known and who had known her."

He suddenly stopped.

"The next day she was gone."

"And you let her go," said Buscoe quietly, "until she had gone where you couldn't find her. And now you come back here in the summer to hope and hope."

"For the last act," said Hartley sadly, "only for that."

"In 'The Perfect Play,'" said Buscoe, "the hero sought her out, and the last act set would show an exterior water scene, with trees and a rising moon."

Hartley was still looking off across the water.

"A young woman my wife has known for a long time"—Buscoe was talking to the moon apparently—"grew confidential a few months ago. She is responsible for the plot of 'The Perfect Play.' She thought the story would make a perfect play and that with my help she could write it. She told my wife finally who the man was."

Hartley had grasped him by the shoulder.

"You are the man, Hartley." Buscoe was smiling. "She said you were here for the summer. You see, she knew more about you than you knew about her. So I thought that as long as I needed a vacation I might as well come here and incidentally become acquainted with you and your ideas about the fourth act. Since you apparently agree, here is her address." He peered by moonlight into his card case. "I think I shall be here about two weeks longer," he went on serenely. "That's time enough for you to get back here on your honeymoon. This is the fourth act set, by nature."

Death by Falling Is Pleasant.

Most people regard death by a fall as one of the most agonizing forms of dying. This opinion is erroneous. The first fact to be considered is that the subjective sensations in the various kinds of fall are the same. There are people who have escaped death by a hair breadth who never lost the stage of unconsciousness and who are able to report what they feel. A scientific gentleman who has occupied himself with this interesting question for many years bases his observations on personal experience and on a large number of cases which have occurred not only in the mountains, but also in war, in industrial establishments and in [illegible].

The victim suffers no pain, no paralyzing terror. He is perfectly aware of what is going on. The time seems long to him. In a few seconds he [illegible]. His thinking power is immensely increased. In almost all cases the past seems suddenly lighted up as if by a flash of lightning. All phases of life pass before the mind's eye, nothing petty or unimportant disturbing the retrospect. Then gentle soft tones sound in one's ears and all gives way at last when unconsciousness sets in. One hears the fall of the body, but does not feel it.

Small Men's Marital Woes.

"Did you ever notice," asked one of a group of friends, "that in ninety-nine out of every hundred separation actions the man is small of stature? Well, it is so. Just notice in the future. Of course in divorce actions the rule will not hold, but in separation suits, where the parties wish to part merely through an inability to live happily together, you will find that the man is slight in build and below the medium of height. I attribute three fourths of the trouble to the man too. The smaller the man is the more egotistical he is and will not, as a rule, give way to his wife in anything. He meddles in the household affairs, decides what the baby shall wear and takes any wifely rebuke or fault finding very seriously, whereas a big, burly man would laugh, or at least keep still and say nothing. Mind you, I am not saying that all small men are egotistical, for I am rather small myself, but in cases of this kind it is a fact that the majority of complainants are small in stature and small in mind."—New York World.

Tennyson.

Miss Weld in writing of the visit of Tennyson to her father's house in London says: "My uncle disliked an over display of demonstration in public and said that in his experience 'when young married people keep on publicly raining "my dears" thick upon each other it is a sure sign that a quarrel is at hand.'

"Akin to this hatred of unreal affection was my uncle's dislike to the fulsome flattery and general vapidness of many after dinner speeches, and he declared to me that, if called on to make a speech when he felt he had really nothing to say, he should just rise and exclaim,

"Out of my latitude, as I live,
Therefore no platitude—pray forgive,

and promptly resume his seat.'"

A Slander.

The Bachelor—I wonder why those flats are not supplied with warm water pipes like the others?

The Benedict—They are probably intended for married men.

The Bachelor—Does that make a difference?

The Benedict—Yes. When a man is married, his wife generally "keeps him in hot water."—Philadelphia Record.

Fatal Enough.

"Do you think my new novel covers the ground?"

"Well, I caught a brief glimpse yesterday of a man who had just read it, and he was certainly covering the ground!"—Atlanta Constitution.

An Early Norman Dinner.

The Saxon dinner arrangements were orderly compared with those of the early Normans, when the halls and passages were frequently the scene of a free fight between the servants bringing in the food and the crowds of hangers on endeavoring to snatch it from them. This nuisance became at length so intolerable that ushers of the hall and kitchen were established by King William Rufus to protect not only the cooks bringing in the dinner, but the guests arriving to partake of it. Upon the occasion of his great feast at Westminster 300 of these officers were on duty, some to guard the visitors as they ascended the steps and others to defend the threatened dishes.

Such was the uncivilized state of society at this period, but when later on the marauders disappeared from the great houses it became customary to carry in the dishes in procession, sometimes preceded by music and headed by the steward with his wand of office. It was the duty of an "assecur" or placer to arrange them upon the table; the ewers and napkins with which to perform their ablutions were presented to the guests by the esquires and pages, while it fell to the lot of the almoner to say grace.

A Great Feast.

There has never been prepared at any feast a bigger bowl of punch than that which was brewed by the Right Hon. Edward Russell when he was captain general and commander in chief of the forces in the Mediterranean seas. It was made in a fountain in a garden in the middle of four walks, all covered overhead with lemon and orange trees. In every walk there was a table the whole length of it, and on every table was a cold collation. In the huge fountains were the following ingredients: Four hogsheads of brandy, eight hogsheads of water, 25,000 lemons, twenty gallons of lime juice, 1,300 pounds of fine Lisbon sugar, five pounds of grated nutmegs, 300 toasted biscuits and a pipe of dry mountain Malaga.

Over the fountain was placed a great canopy. While in the midst of this lake of liquor floated a little boat and a boy who filled the cups and handed the glasses to all those who [illegible] to drink. Mrs. [illegible] at this [illegible] banquet.—Tit Bits.

The Feet of Chameleons.

Chameleons [illegible] their feet [illegible] marvelously [illegible]. Their feet, [illegible] divided into two groups, [illegible] like a hand [illegible] close [illegible] the two or the three [illegible] as to appear [illegible].

On the [illegible] [illegible].

Paying a Call In China.

A Chinese [illegible] lady [illegible] [illegible] to the bride [illegible].

She had performed [illegible] toward her kin'Toon, to the north because that is the direction of the royal abode. If the foreign lady was so ignorant as to stand on the south side of the room, that was not the bride's concern. She knew, if her hostess did not, in which direction to bow her head.

Boiled Oysters.

In "Social Life In the Reign of Queen Anne" Swift writes to Stella: "Lord Masham made me go home with him to eat boiled oysters," and then he obligingly adds the recipe: "Take oysters, wash them clean; that is, wash their shells clean; then put your oysters in an earthen pot, with their hollow side down; then put this pot, covered, into a great kettle of water and let it boil. Your oysters are then boiled in their own liquor and do not mix with water."

Raphael's "Paul."

While Raphael was engaged in painting his celebrated frescoes he was visited by two churchmen, who began to criticise his work without understanding it. "The Apostle Paul has too red a face," said one. "He blushes even in heaven to see what hands the church has fallen into," replied the indignant painter.

Larger Quantities.

Miss Gabble—And she accused me of retailing gossip about the neighborhood.

Miss Sharpe—The idea!

Miss Gabble—Positively insulting, isn't she?

Miss Sharpe—Yes, for you're really a wholesaler.—Philadelphia Press.

A Source of Revenue Stopped.

"How many quarters did you receive last Sunday night, Harry?"

"Four."

"I thought you had five sisters?"

"Yes'm, but one is engaged."—Town and Country.

Time's Changes.

Father (meditating on time's changes) —Ah, yes, the fashion of this world passeth away.

Daughter—Indeed it does, papa. I shall want a new hat next week.

Reversed.

"What sort of a man is my husband? Well, before we were married he wouldn't leave the house before midnight, and since he never enters it before."—Journal Amusant.

It is always safe to learn even from our enemies; never safe to instruct even our friends.—Colton.

GOOD SCOTCH SNUFF

By John Caxton

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The year was a decade after the close of the Revolutionary war, and the good ship Nancy Jones of Providence was lying in the port of Liverpool. While the American colonies had been successful in winning their independence, England still dominated the high seas. Being continually in need of men to man her ships, she passed an act giving her naval officers authority to board the vessels of any other nation and search for and remove British subjects. Searching for British subjects, however, was generally an excuse to force American sailors to fight for the mother country. For years no American craft sailed the seas without fear of British men-of-war, and many of them were overhauled two or three times a year.

Captain Israel Jones was owner and commander of the craft named after his wife. He was a good sailor, but easy going. When he would return home to tell Nancy that he had been overhauled and lost a man or two, she would listen with flashing eyes and exclaim:

"Waal, Israel Jones, I don't consider yeu much of a man to let such things happen. If them British had me to deal with, it would have been different."

She had sailed with him on the present voyage, and as the craft was completing her loading in Liverpool three

NANCY JONES [illegible]

[illegible]

"[illegible] clean bare feet," she said [illegible] [illegible] sail with us or [illegible]? You ain't a man if you don't hide 'em away and take 'em back home!"

"I want to, but it'll be an awful risk," replied Israel.

"But we don't care for the risks. Them men are true born Americans and our naybors at home, and their wives and children are mournin' for 'em as if dead. They was taken off your ship in the first place, and now your ship shall take 'em back home again."

That settled it. The deserters were stowed away, and in due time the bark sailed on her return. She was almost clear of the English channel, when she discovered an English revenue cutter bearing down upon her. These light government craft were often used to board vessels and impress men, as they could dodge about the channel much easier than the men of-war.

The cutter was sighted just after noonday, and her errand was guessed at in a moment. She would be sure to have a description of the three deserters and would no doubt impress two or three of the regular crew, even if she did not take full possession. It was no use to spread more sail or to think of resistance. The enemy carried a crew of thirty men and mounted four guns.

"Well, Nancy," said Captain Israel, "we shall lose the bark and go to prison, and it's all your doin's."

"Israel Jones, don't you holler before you're hit!" she replied as she laid down the spyglass. "How will the officer come aboard?"

"In this light wind and smooth sea that craft will probably run right alongside."

"On which side will she come?"

"To leeward, of course. What sort of a notion have you got into your head?"

"A good deal of a notion. You've got a hundred pounds of Scotch snuff in one of them empty staterooms. The first thing to do is to get it out on deck. I also want all the pots and pans and kettles from the cook's galley."

No one aboard the bark knew just what scheme the captain's wife had in mind, but the snuff was brought on deck and the pungent stuff poured into vessels placed along the lee side.

The men were still at work when the cutter fired a gun as a signal to heave to, and Captain Israel brought the Nancy Jones up into the wind. Then the cutter began maneuvering to drop alongside to leeward. Under the direction of the woman, who promenaded up and down as calmly as if in her own flower garden at home, seven men, each in charge of a vessel holding snuff, ranged themselves along the bulwarks, and at the last moment Nancy took charge of the biggest dish of all. As the cutter came slowly luffing up, with all her crew on deck, the woman quietly said to her men:

"Now you jest watch me and do as I do, and we'll give 'em such a quiltin' bee as they never heard of before. Now altogether!"

The cutter was only ten feet away and was prepared to throw a grapple aboard when Nancy Jones tossed her snuff into the air and dropped to the deck, and her example was followed by the others. The wind carried every last pinch of that strong snuff across the space to the cutter, and it may be said that she was raked from stem to stern and from starboard to port. In an instant every man on the Englishman's deck was blinded, coughing, sneezing and as helpless as if bound hand and foot.

The crew of the Nancy Jones could have captured the whole outfit without striking a blow, but that had not been included in Nancy's plan. Urged on by Captain Israel, they swung her yards and got her on her course, and the breeze freshened as if in sympathy with her efforts. She was not pursued, however. Indeed the officers and men of the cutter were calling out to her for relief, and it was probably a full hour before any one of them could see a distance of twenty feet over the rail.

In due time and without meeting with further adventure the Nancy Jones arrived at her home port, and the tale of the snuff was soon told. If Nancy had found herself a heroine in the eyes of the crew, she was now in danger of being made to believe that she was the veritable Goddess of Liberty. She wouldn't have it, however.

"La, me, but what is all this fuss about?" she replied. "I allus knowed that if I was aboard of Israel's bark I could make them Britishers sheer off purty smart. Israel and all the rest of the men are too easy goin'. What we want is more women aboard of our ships, and I for one am goin' to keep right on sailin' and lettin' King George know the difference between apple sass and a woman who won't stand things no longer!"

A Little Dinner.

At [illegible] [illegible] young women [illegible] [illegible] delicate [illegible] excellent. A [illegible] kidneys, [illegible] green peas with [illegible] when the waiter offered to swear before a magistrate was real venison [illegible] [illegible] twenty [illegible] you will say. No [illegible]

Not Lagging Behind.

The man who drove the colonel over to Clarksville from Baldwin Station, N. D., seemed to be so full of go that he was finally asked how he was getting along in the new state.

"Oh, so so," he replied, with a wink. "There are two brothers of us here. We didn't come out to grub and starve, but to make money. My brother John lives next house. The first thing he did was to steal a whole county of land and sell her off in lots to suit. He's $10,000 ahead of this glorious old west, John is, and still gainin' on it."

"Your brother John is evidently a rusher," observed the colonel.

"You bet he is; no flies on John."

"And how about you?"

"Don't make any mistake about me. The first thing I did was to get elected county treasurer and gobble every last cent in the box, and if things go right durin' the next two weeks I'll steal twelve miles of that river and sell it fur $1,000 a mile. Take me and John as pioneer pilgrims, and we've nothin' in perticklar to complain of."

Time Was No Object.

A shrewd old farmer named Uncle Harvey was approached by a bright, breezy young man who was selling incubators. The Green Bag, which tells the story, says that the salesman gave Uncle Harvey the usual eloquent arguments—there was not another such incubator to be found, the prices were remarkably low, and so on.

Uncle Harvey did not respond. The young man talked himself out and made no impression. Finally he said, "You don't seem to appreciate these incubators."

"No," said Uncle Harvey.

"But just think of the time they will save!"

Uncle Harvey gave him one cold look and said, "What do you suppose I care for a hen's time?"

Same Thing.

"Encore! Encore!" persistently yelled the group of college students in the audience after little Eva had died her stage death and the curtain had fallen.

"Encore! Encore!"

The Uncle Tom, one of the kind that needed no burned cork to emphasize the blackness of his face, stepped before the curtain in some perplexity.

"Gen'l'men," he said, "dere ain' gwine be no core!"—Chicago Tribune.

His Maxim.

"It's always well to be on the safe side," mused the burglar, with a glow of satisfaction, as he crawled into the bank through the opening in the wall.—New York Times.

Special Sale

All our fall and winter pattern hats, untrimmed hats and winter millinery will be closed out at and below cost.

For rare bargains call and see us.

Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh, Salt or Smoked MEAT
whether it be a quarter or a steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer
Smethport, Pa

Leonard Koenig,
located near the creamery, is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING
AND
DECORATING
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
Smethport, Penna.

E. W. JONES,
Successor to [illegible]
LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn
First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.
Directly Opposite Court House,
SMETHPORT, PA.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts,
Clams, Cigars and
Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPECHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

Palmer & Dodge,
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES.
FOR SALE,
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc. Cutters and Robes.
Smethport - Penn.
March 1, 1900.

$5.00
for
Men's and
Youth's
$6.50, $7.00
or $7.50
Suits or
Overcoats.

$7.50
for
Men's and
Youth's
$8.50, $9.00
or $10.00
Suits or
Overcoats.

A SALE

That Carries Conviction on its Face.

$10.00
for
Men's and
Youth's
11.50, 12.50
or 13.50
Suits or
Overcoats.

$12.50
for
Men's and
Youth's
15.00, 16.50
or 17.50
Suits or
Overcoats.

The above figures give the "ins" and "outs" of this season-end clothing clearance in plain, unmistakable terms, a clear and concise presentation of **FACTS**. This is in striking contrast between our methods and those in vogue elsewhere. Many an "ad" confuses rather than enlightens you. Statements made, which on investigation, bear the stamp of misrepresentation. **Such is never the case here.** We always state the truth in such a way as not to be capable of being misconstrued. When we say

Any Suit or Overcoat marked $ 6.50, $ 7.00 or $ 7.50 goes for $ 5.00 or
Any Suit or Overcoat marked 8.50, 9.00 or 10.00 goes for 7.50 or
Any Suit or Overcoat marked 12.50, 13.00 or 13.50 goes for 10.00 or
Any Suit or Overcoat marked 15.00, 16.50 or 17.50 goes for 12.50

we mean **ANY**—none being excepted. In other words, this discount of 25 per cent to 35 per cent applies to each and every Suit and Overcoat in the house; and there is no doubt about the reduction either. How could there be?—it's not we, but **YOU** who take off the discount. We don't show you a garment marked $8.00 and tell you it was reduced from $10.00. We simply left the old price intact and **let you do your own price cutting.** Many men have already availed themselves of this Sale which began a week ago—and it will last only **10 Days longer.** You better come in at once, before the patterns, sizes and styles you want are gone.

30 Per Cent Reduction on all Children's Suits and Overcoats.

CENTRAL BLOCK, **WM. MONHEIMER.** SMETHPORT, PA.

SILVERWARE,
NICKEL WARE,
FRENCH & AUSTRIAN CHINA,
ENGLISH PORCELAIN,
BRIC-A-BRAC,
GLASSWARE,
JAPANESE PIECES.
Useful as well as beautiful.

J. C. Hamlin.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 5, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Holmes & Gilfillan advertise Wiss shears in this issue.

—A new opera house for Bradford to cost $80,000 seems to be a certainty.

—A special reduction sale is advertised by Anderson & Carlson, the popular shoe men, this week.

—The ground hog saw his shadow Monday and therefore we will now have six weeks more of winter weather.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad company has decided to substitute nickel steel rails on all the heavy curves for steel rails now in use.

—On Saturday last the B., B. & K. Ry. got the Kane branch of its road open and is now running trains nearly on schedule time.

—Mrs. William W. McKeown of Mt. Alton is a patient at the Kane Summit hospital, Kane, suffering from an attack of rheumatism.

—The Port Allegany Argus, which has heretofore been a semi-weekly, will be published only once a week in the future, owing to the fact that Port Allegany is but a weekly town.

—The report that a gas well had been struck in Potter county which produced 50,000,000 feet per day was very much exaggerated. The well is a large one—but not the largest in the field.

—At a meeting of the McKean County Historical Society held at Bradford last Friday afternoon Mrs. Elizabeth D. Kane of Kane was elected vice president of the organization and John Forrest of this borough one of the trustees.

—It is announced that the Baltimore & Ohio has signed new agreements with the trainmen, conductors and yardmen, granting them an increase of 10 per cent., dating from January 1st. Between 8,000 and 10,000 men are affected by the increase.

—Capt. Richmond P. Hobson of Merrimac fame, has tendered his resignation as a naval constructor in the navy. For some time Capt. Hobson has sought to be retired, and the board which examined him pronounced him fit for duty, and he was ordered to duty in charge of construction work at Bremerton, Washington naval station.

—We are in receipt of the seventh biennial report of Pennsylvania Industrial Reformatory at Huntingdon, Pa. In 1901 there were three inmates from this county with a total of 535 days, at a cost of $183.75, and in 1902 this county had 2 inmates with a total of 527 days, costing $158.10. Considering size McKean has about the best record of any county in the state.

—The Austin Autograph says that the total cut in the two Austin mills for the year 1902 was 90,865,530 feet of lumber. Both are smart band mills. This lumber loaded on 34-foot cars would make a train 46.63 miles long. At this rate of sawing there is yet 25 years' work for both mills.

—Foster Studholme is now a citizen of the United States, having been sworn in a few days ago at Smethport. To all intents and purposes Mr. Studholme has been an American citizen for several years, but he couldn't vote until certain stipulations in Uncle Sam's constitution had been complied with.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—The editor of the Falcon of Lynchburg, Tenn., was given a beautiful purse filled with money as a token of the appreciation in which he is held by the business men of his city. This is certainly a matter for record. Are the people actually beginning to realize the fact that a good newspaper is of some value to a city? Hats off to the business men of Lynchburg.—Newspaperdom.

—Mrs. John H. Eastwood died at her home on Comes creek Sunday, aged seventy-three years. She was a member of the old pioneer family of that name and was well and kindly known in this section. The funeral was held Tuesday and the interment made in the Port Allegany cemetery. There were many friends and neighbors assembled at the funeral, gathered to pay the last tributes of respect and esteem to an aged Christian lady.—Port Allegany Reporter.

—Messrs. Peterson Bros. of Smethport were in the city Tuesday and leased a portion of the Thorn building on Maple street and in which they will open Turkish bath parlors and in connection with which they will establish a gymnasium. They expect to be ready for business by March 1st. These gentlemen are now located at Smethport and will continue their business there. It will be a new enterprise for Port Allegany, but we predict that it will enjoy an extended patronage.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Why Suffer With Your Kidneys?

The discovery of Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Kidney Tablets has proved a blessing to thousands of kidney sufferers who have been restored to perfect health. These tablets drive the kidney disease germs out of the blood and prevent accumulation of uric acid in the system. We urge all sufferers to give this successful and scientific kidney remedy a trial. They come in two sizes, 25 and 50 cents. Come and get a trial treatment free at J. W. Voorhees.

Cure Your Catarrh Now.

V. Van Dorn, 2011 Avenue B, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "I have had catarrh in one of the worst forms for 20 years, and after using Dr. Geo. Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Inhaler for two days feel entirely relieved and believe by its continued use I will get cured." Sold at 50 cents on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

RAILROAD MEN'S WATCHES.

They Must Be Good Ones and Regularly Compared and Inspected.

A man with smoke ground into his hands and face walked into one of the downtown jewelry stores and handed over a big gold watch and a card. The repair man looked at the watch, made some queer marks on the card and handed both back. And the man walked out of the store.

"Didn't know you sell on the installment plan," suggested the inquisitive loafer.

"Don't," was the laconic response and then the jeweler explained. "The man is a locomotive fireman, and his watch was being compared. You see, it is absolutely necessary that railroad watches keep good time, and the matter of making them keep good time has been systematized.

"The firemen, engineers, conductors, rear brakemen and train masters on all of the roads in this country have orders to have their watches compared twice a month and inspected every six months. On some roads nearly all of the employees are supposed to go through this same routine.

"When a watch is bought by any of these men, it must be passed upon by the jeweler who has been appointed inspector for the road that the purchaser serves. It must be a good watch, costing about $25 for the works alone, or the rattle and jolt of a train would seriously affect a cheap watch, but it may be of any make, provided it comes up to the standard. Stop watches, watches that tell the day of the week and such complicated novelties are barred. A key winder is not acceptable, nor is a watch that has been changed from a hunting case to an open face. An open faced watch is preferred, though a good hunting case watch is not turned down on the majority of roads.

"After the inspector has passed favorably upon the watch he makes out a slip to that effect and returns the watch to the railroader, along with the indorsing slip and a small card. On this card are a number of ruled spaces. Twice a month the railroader brings his watch and card to the inspector, who notes on the card whether the watch was fast or slow and how much, whether it has stopped or run down and whether or not he regulated it. In this manner the inspector can tell just what the watch is doing and what it needs.

"At the end of each six months the watch and the card are taken to the inspector, who makes a more careful examination of the watch, issues a new card to the railroader and sends in the old card to the headquarters of the road for which the man works. A duplicate of these cards is kept in a book by the inspector.

"The railroad watches that are most closely watched by the inspectors are those that are carried by engineers and firemen on those locomotives that are fitted with electric headlights on account of the danger of their becoming magnetized. This danger is realized by engineers, and many of them leave their watches in the cab while working about the headlight."—Indianapolis News.

The Colt and Its Rider.

Once upon a time a man tried to ride on the back of a young colt, which objected very much to his doing so, and there was quite a struggle between the two, with plunging by the colt and clinging by the man.

Finally the colt threw the man over his head, depositing him on the ground without injury. But the man, determined not to be defeated, pursued the colt and, capturing him, proceeded to again mount, with some difficulty.

There was another struggle, which ended as before—with the man prostrate on the ground—but this time he received severe injuries.

Moral.—Some persons don't know when they are well off.—New York Herald.

His Occupation.

"What have you ever done for your country?" asked the indignant citizen.

"Never started to count up," answered the practical politician. "Too busy finding out what my country can do for me."—Washington Star.

The Money-Back Cough Syrup,

Means a lot to people who are tired of experimenting with the "ordinary" cough preparations—you are not out a cent if Dr. George Leininger's For-mal-de-hyde Cough Cure does not please you. It will cure consumption and all serious and stubborn lung and throat diseases. Sold at 25c on a guarantee by J. W. Voorhees.

Sp[illegible] Bridges.

In the [illegible] South [illegible] many ro[illegible] [illegible] crossing of the most [illegible] through Mo[illegible] "The Great Mountains and Forests of South America," says: "There being no trees here, such bridges as were necessary were usually constructed of a couple of ropes stretched across a chasm, upon which was spread a rough kind of matting made of pliant brushwood or a sort of rush. Such bridges swung about fearfully and cracked under the foot as if about to give way. Often I held my breath while passing such a bridge, momentarily expecting the rotten contrivance to part in the middle. There was plenty of evidence in the skeletons of horses and mules on the rocks below that accidents not infrequently occurred, but I was assured that not many men were lost, which, of course, was an exceedingly comforting assurance, especially as I noticed that the guides were careful to see that either I or George was the first to cross these confounded structures. At one of these places we saw on the rocks 300 feet below the skull and bones of two men who had been lost about eight years before."

More Than Justice.

Mrs. Newrich: Now, here's my latest portrait in oils, and I must say I'm perfectly satisfied with it. I'm sure it does me justice. Don't you think so?

Mrs. [illegible]: Yes, indeed, justice tempered with mercy!—Brooklyn Life.

He Wanted to Gain Flesh

A Boston millionaire was very thin. Business cares and consequent nervous troubles told the story. He became alarmed, it is said, and consulted a famous specialist.

"I want some flesh," he said. "I am willing to pay for it. I'll give you $500 for every pound of solid healthy flesh you can put on these bones."

It was a big price, but he could well afford to pay it. For undue thinness is dangerous. It means disease, or the approach of disease.

Cod liver oil has most always been prescribed for this condition. It has wonderful properties as a medicine, but its disagreeable grease and vile taste and smell make most people sick.

We have long thought that something could be devised with cod liver oil as a basis that would arrest emaciation, promote nutrition, stimulate digestion, aid in throwing off rheumatism, lung trouble, bronchitis, coughs, and prove a real body-building tonic reconstructor and flesh former.

We have found it in Vinol (if you are interested call at the store and we'll tell you *how* we found it) and it certainly does the work. It is pleasant to take. If you are sick and thin, try Vinol. You can get your money back if it doesn't help you.

J. W. VOORHEES,

DRUGGIST.

MICA

Makes short roads.

AXLE

And light loads.

GREASE

Good for everything that runs on wheels.

Sold Everywhere.

Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

To get it we are willing to do anything that is right. We have purchased the stock of

GROCERIES and
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

of O. D. Bush and are determined to run an up-to-date store.

We have put a delivery wagon on the road and we will call at your house, take your order and deliver goods promptly.

Give us a trial order and if everything is not perfectly satisfactory tell us about it.

VOORHEES & McCARTY,

Bush Building. EAST SMETHPORT, PA.

MODERN PHARMACY.

Pharmacy is a growing science and the druggist to-day who fills prescriptions must be up-to-date as well as his stock. Pure drugs, sciedtific service and reasonable prices are all combined when your prescription is filled here.

PERFUMES

we have a line that is the finest ever shown in town. Call and try a small bottle.

J. W. Voorhees,

Palace Pharmacy Smethport, Pa.

Make Your Selection From These Brands:

WHISKIES	WINES
Hunter Wilson Guckenheimer Tom Moore Seymour Club Meadville Rye Rose Club Private Stock Gibson and 15 others.	White Seal White Top Great Western Imported Sherry Imported Port Tokay Catawba Rhine St. Julian and many others.

Cognac Brandies, Holland Gin, Tom Gin, Jamaica Rum and nearly every popular brand of wine or liquor to be found in the country at very reasonable prices. Call and look over my stock.

A. J. Warshofsky,

Reilly Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

New Store, New Goods, New Prices, New Proprietors.

We are now prepared to do business in an up-to-date way.

Goods promptly delivered in any part of the borough, or at any reasonable distance in the country. Farm produce taken in exchange for groceries at market price.

All goods and prices guaranteed. We do not propose to be undersold.

Yours to please,

Hagberg & Sherburne,

Holder Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS.

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES,
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. **Specht & Sasse.**

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

[illegible] per year, or if paid strictly [illegible] year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of [illegible] per column per annum, payable monthly. [illegible] and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5 00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $1 00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 5, 1903.

KING EDWARD is reported ill. However his condition is not considered serious.

AMONG the selections made by Governor Pennypacker, yesterday, is that of Capt. John C. Delaney, to be Factory Inspector. This necessarily retires James Campbell, who has so long and ably filled the place.

ANY intelligent South American must see that the Monroe Doctrine has just saved one of their republics from territorial seizure. The United States is their real bulwark against foreign aggression.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A RESOLUTION was introduced in the United States Senate the other day restricting personal fortunes, per individual, to the limit of $10,000,000. We shall continue in business for a time at least whether or not this becomes a law.

MINISTER BOWEN has given the allies the choice between sending the Venezuelan dispute to the Hague and accepting his offer of preferential treatment for a period of one month. The three diplomats of the allied powers entered upon a conference upon the stand of Bowen which is regarded as practically an ultimatum.

A [illegible] to do away with the death penalty [illegible] introduced in the [illegible] House of Representatives [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] who "treats" a man thus blacklisted can be fined $10 or sentenced to a month's hard labor. A similar law might be a good thing in this country.

Washington Letter.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2, 1903.

The statehood fight in the Senate has grown into one of the bitterest parliamentary contentions of recent years. Senator Quay announces that he will stop at nothing to win his struggle for Statehood for Oklahoma, Arizona and New Mexico and Senator Hanna and the other Republican leaders pronounce the methods of the Pennsylvania Senator reactionary and almost revolutionary and say that they will not hesitate to precipitate an extra session of Congress if that becomes necessary to prevent the success of Senator Quay's program. At this writing there is every indication that nothing short of an extra session will accomplish the defeat of the carefully laid plans of the wily Pennsylvanian, and his accomplished co-worker Senator Foraker of Ohio.

Senator Quay's latest move has been to attach the Statehood bill to the agricultural appropriation bill, which was accomplished Saturday, but he had also given notice that he will attach it to the sundry civil and the post-office appropriation bills. So long as he maintains his majority in the Senate, which now numbers about twelve, there will be no possibility of defeating him except by talking to death those appropriation bills to which he attaches his obnoxious measure. This, Senators Aldrich, Lodge, Hanna, Platt of Connecticut, and other leaders of the party, assure your correspondent they are prepared to do if no other method of preventing the admission of the territories presents itself.

So absolute has been the Statehood blockade in the Senate that no other legislation has been even considered. Secretary Hay has secured an extension of two months on the time for the ratification of the Cuban treaty and that convention will be considered, it is hoped at an early date. It is possible that some general legislation may be considered to-day as Mr. Quay has said that he would not press the Statehood bill further, as a separate measure. The Elkins anti-trust bill is now on the Senate calendar, favorably reported by the committee. The bill establishing a Department of Commerce and Labor has been sent to conference by the Senate with instructions to its conferees to provide the publicity features recommended by the Attorney General for the proposed bureau of corporations. This now bids fair to be the first anti-trust legislation participated in by the Senate.

The negotiations between Venezuela and the foreign powers, which have been conducted in Washington, have not so far accomplished any material results and the present prospects are that the difficulties will have to be referred to the Hague Tribunal eventually. Minister Bowen has conducted the case of Venezuela with great ability but the desire of the Allies to have their claims regarded as preferred has thus far checkmated his efforts. It is now expected that the creditors of Venezuela who have not resorted to war methods will protest against any system which would afford an advantage to Germany and Great Britain. The United States is in hearty sympathy with this position as many of its citizens are interested in the settlement which is expected.

There are indications that the Immigration bill will be passed at this session, but not without the sacrifice of the clause providing for an educational qualification. Senators Fairbanks, Lodge and Penrose held a confidential conference on the subject and decided that the only way to save the bill was to permit the educational clause to go by the board. As the bill now stands it will meet with no opposition and it is believed can pass without objection.

The House enjoyed a lively if not very important session on Saturday, when private claim bills were before the committee of the whole. After favorable action on forty-five bills, the committee [illegible]

[illegible] Col. John R. McLean [illegible] President Roosevelt attempted to buy his "mother" present but the saloon keeper demanded $3,000 for it and the Colonel didn't feel that he could afford that amount.

Senators and members of Congress are receiving letters from all parts of the country protesting against the proposed amendment of the law whereby it will be possible to detain cattle on trains without feed or water for 40 hours instead of 28 hours as is now provided. The humane people of the country appear to be incensed at the proposition and are bringing strong pressure to bear on their Representatives to defeat the amendment which is in the interest of the Railroads and cattle dealers and is being vigorously lobbied by their Representatives.

What Axe Had He to Grind.

An article appeared in last Sunday's issue of the Bradford News which was an insult to a very large body of citizens of McKean county on account of their nationality, and was unfair in its treatment of the subject. The assertion that the Swedish people who have been elected to positions of profit or trust have proven incapable or have been compelled to seek and obtain more than ordinary assistance from colleagues is not borne out by the facts.

These people have never asked more than their numbers would entitle them to in the matter of the distribution of offices. Their selections have always been carefully made and the officials have always retired with the respect and confidence of their constituents. At the present time in the county officials they have one commissioner and one auditor, both of whom are very well qualified for the positions. The retiring County Commissioner was noted for his ready, business ability and really was one of the most efficient members of the board, and left the position with an untarnished name. In Kane, Smethport and Mt. Jewett they take their share in the municipal government and have proven very capable, painstaking officials, and conduct the city affairs on a safe, economical system. The criminal record of the county is certainly not to their discredit in comparison with other nationalities. The Poor House register does not show that they are unable to keep themselves from indigence. Why then should our neighbor kick when he has no kick coming?—Mt. Jewett News.

Narrow Chests

The old theory that consumption was inherited is utterly discredited by modern medical science. The germs of consumption must be received from without. These germs are every where. They are constantly being received and cast out by the healthy system. It is the narrow chested whose inheritance is weakness who fall a prey to consumption because they are too weak of lung to resist and throw off disease. Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes weak lungs strong. It cures obstinate deep-seated coughs, bleeding lungs, weakness, emaciation and other conditions which if neglected or unskilfully treated find a fatal termination in consumption.

"In the spring of 1900 I was taken with hemorrhage of the lungs, and became very weak and short of breath, lost flesh and had no appetite," writes Mr. E. L. Robinett, of Xenia, Tenn. "I was persuaded to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The first few bottles seemed to do me but little good. Thought I would soon be a victim of that dreaded disease, consumption, of which several of my family died. Had almost given up in despair when my friends persuaded me to give your 'Golden Medical Discovery' a fair trial. I commenced its use again and in a short time was feeling better. I continued its use until I had taken sixteen bottles. I weigh 160 pounds now, and when I commenced I only weighed 136 pounds. If any one doubts this statement I will be pleased to answer any inquiry."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." Nothing "just as good."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the clogged system from impurities.

We Have

But One Kind

of Flour, that is the satisfactory kind, called F. S. You all know how good it is. Only

$1.25

per sack. Your money back if not as good or better than you are using.

Nice sweet oranges and nice sour lemons.

Chase & Sanborn's

celebrated Mocha and Java coffee can only be procured here. Don't take any substitute.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

Blankets and Robes

The season for Blankets and Robes is here [illegible] store you can always find

Just What You Want.

A line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Case, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness: All the latest styles in single or double, light and heavy harness.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

Administrator's Sale.

Estate of William A. Green, late of Keating Township, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of McKean county, there will be exposed at public sale at the residence of Sarah Green, in Keating township, McKean county, Pa., situate on the premises hereinafter described, on Tuesday, the 17th day of February, 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m. the following messuage and tract of land.

All that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate, lying and being in the Township of Keating, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:—Beginning at a point in the public highway leading from Smethport to East Smethport, being 20.2 rods more or less east from the eastern end of the bridge over Potato creek on said highway, and being the northeast corner of lands of Angeline Schoonmaker; thence south 18¾ degrees west by the east line of Angeline Schoonmaker's lot, 28 rods more or less to the right of way of the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua railroad; thence easterly along said right of way 3 rods; thence northerly parallel with the east line of Angeline Schoonmaker's lot 28 rods more or less to the public highway aforesaid; thence westerly along said highway 3 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 21-40 of an acre of land be the same more or less subject however to the leasehold rights of the Smethport Extract Company for right of way for railroad purposes across said land, said rights being now enjoyed by said company under and by virtue of a lease from H. L. McCoy. Being the same premises conveyed by Henry L. McCoy and wife to William A. Green, by deed dated November 28th, 1899, and recorded in Deed Book 102, page 301.

Improved and having thereon a one two story frame house, with out buildings, a well of water and a good frame barn.

Terms of sale: One-third of the purchase price down and the balance of the purchase money on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

GEORGE H. DENNING,
Administrator.

GORTON & RICHMOND,
Attorneys.

Assignee's Notice.

In the matter of the assignment of J. C. McKay and J. W. Horrobin to J. F. Davis, for the benefit of creditors.
In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa. No. 191. June Term, 1902.

TO ALL PARTIES CONCERNED:—J. F. Davis, Assignee of J. C. McKay and J. W. Horrobin for the benefit of creditors, has filed his account of trust as such assignee, and the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas for allowance, at a session of said Court to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, February 23d, 1903, at 2 o'clock p. m., and the same will then be allowed and confirmed absolutely unless cause be shown why the same should not be allowed.

SAMUEL E. BELL, Prothonotary.

Smethport, Pa., Jan. 20th, 1903.

F. R. Young, B. S., M. D.

Office over D. C. Young's store.
Bell 'phone at house and store.
Office Hours: 10-12 a. m., 2-3 p. m., 7-8 p. m.

A NEW YEAR'S CALL

is an occasion of congratulation, but such a call at our store is doubly so, because every caller becomes a lucky purchaser and we exchange congratulations over the fact.

Profitable purchases are especially pleasant now when pleasant experiences are in order. Now that calls are the proper thing, permit us to call your attention to use

Thornton & Chester's "Best"
and
Pure Gold Flour.

"The Breadmakers,"

SHEPARD & GALLUP,
The Leading Grocers.

Inventory Sale.

Commencing on

MONDAY, Feb. 9,

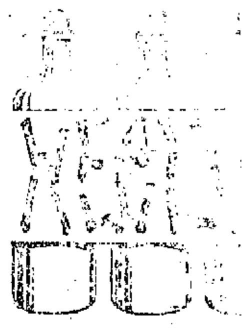
we will hold a special inventory reduction sale on all our Boots, Shoes and Rubbers. This sale is made to reduce our large stock and all can find rare bargains in footwear.

All goods will be marked down at least

20 per cent

from our former low prices. Call and get a bargain before it is too late.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.



Shattered Health

can be repaired. There are remedies, if not certain cures, here for every ailment under the sun. Our stock of

Drugs and Medicines

is the most complete in the city. May be necessary for the physician to decide what the medicine shall be. We can fill his

Prescriptions

by compounding accurately the purest and freshest drugs. What cannot be found in our line of Proprietary Articles cannot be considered the best. We carry all that are good.

L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

THE COLUMBUS ARC LAMP.

These lamps are constructed upon strictly scientific principles and have a standard reputation for quality, appearance and brilliancy. The Lamp gives over 100% candle power over the old way of lighting with single gas burners, with the same amount of gas consumed. Call and get our prices.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
BOTH 'PHONES. RUBIN BLOCK, Smethport.

Great Reductions.

GOOD-BYE OVERCOATS.

While there's lot's of winter ahead selling time on Winter Overcoats is growing short, and we have made GREAT REDUCTIONS on our Overcoats that will move them out of our store in a jiffy.

Men's, Boy' and Children's Overcoats

all are in for a move.

You can't make a better investment than to buy a Coat for next winter. All our overcoats are new, right cut and tailored elegantly. We simply want their room and the money invested in them. Now is the time to root out the old pocketbook, when it can do so much for so little. Call and examine them.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,
THE TERHUNE UNION MADE SHOE.
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

PRICES OF WOOLEN GOODS
REDUCED

Spring will soon be here and in order to make room for new goods now being received, have decided to reduce prices on all my woolen goods.

All odd pieces of men's, women's and children's underwear will be sold at cost, and many pairs of woolen hose have been put on the bargain counter, where if you can find anything that will fit or suit you, you can get a bargain.

Will also sell Felt Slippers and Shoes at cost while they last. Have only a few pair left.

Call and look over bargains before it is too late for they will go rapidly at prices I have put upon them.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., Dec. 29, 1902.

New Patterns
FOR
Early Spring.

We have received an elegant assortment of the most stylish patterns for Spring suits. You will have to call in and see them to appreciate them.

And as for fit and style in making we guarantee each garment to be equal to anything made in the largest cities.

Shillenn & Torrence,
The Leading Tailors
Chadwick Block. Smethport.

Place Your Confidence in Us.

When there is illness in your home and the critical period approaches, you find your self wondering if the medicine is really the best that can be obtained. So much depends upon the medicine! Bring your prescriptions to us, and you can be sure that none but the highest standard drugs and chemicals will be used and that every prescription will be filled with as much carefulness and accuracy as if they were for one in our own family. We would like an opportunity to demonstrate these facts to you.

Wells Pharmacy.

January Reduction Sale

is now on and we are offering some fine bargains Notwithstanding the immense trade we enjoyed, we have on hand a choice lot of Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits and Overcoats which we are selling at a very liberal reduction. We advise an early inspection of these goods before the sizes are all broken.

IKE SIMONS
46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store
Full Line of Negligee Shirts Now Open.

Queen Quality Shoes. | F. G. Lindholm & Co | Dry Goods and Carpets.

After-Inventory Sale.

We are clearing up our entire stock of Coats and Capes, Dress and Walking Skirts, Shirt Waists, Wrappers, Sacques, Children's Coats and Furs. Everything must be sold, and to move them quickly ⅓ to ½ has been chopped off our former low prices.

Here are bargains worth coming for.

$2.50 Black Hare Scarfs, 4 tails, $1.48
$3.75 Black Hare Scarfs, 8 tails, $2.00
$4.50 Sable Scarfs, $2.40
$10.00 Opossum Boas, fox brush, $6.75
$5.00 Ladies' Coats, half tight fitting, $3.75
$11.00 Ladies' Box and Monte Carlo Coats $7.50
$22.00 Silk Monte Carlo Coats Peau de Soie, $15.00
$2.50 Children's Box Coats of fine quality cloth in blue, red and brown $1.13
$12.50 Ladies' tailor made Suits norfolk and blouse effects, made of all wool cheviots and Venetian cloths $7.75
Our $1.00 Black Petticoat is a winner.

We have a few left-overs from our annual clearing sale of Carpets, Bed Furnishings, Outing Flannels, Sheetings and Crashes.

Don't miss the chance to get a 70c all wool Ingrain Carpet at 52½c.

F. G. Lindholm & Co.

Now Heat Your Home Comfortably with a Jewett Reflex Heater.

Even if gas costs 25c per thousand, it would be cheaper for you in a REFLEX than [illegible] in order to do [illegible] This is a positive [illegible] and REDFIELD, the HARDWARE DEALER, will [illegible] money. [illegible]

All people have been more or less [illegible] subject. The JEWETT REFLEX will positively [illegible] your worry in the most satisfactory [illegible] it will pay you to buy a REFLEX [illegible] omy and HEATING POWER. [illegible] back if you are not convinced.

REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

—Twenty one Hungarians brutally murdered a fellow countryman near Wilkesbarre last Saturday by stabbing and beating him to death. Powell Last ofska confessed to being implicated in the killing and the other 20 assassins were arrested and committed to the Luzerne county jail.

—Mr. John O'Brien of this place and Miss Caroline Leighton of Port Allegany were married at St. Gabriel's church in the latter place on Tuesday of last week. Mr. and Mrs. O'Brien are now pleasantly located in a suite of rooms at the residence of Mrs. Mary Backus, Main street.

—"Where I'll Meet Her Bye and Bye" words by Ray McAuliffe, music by Harry O. Sutton, a new song published by the Sutton Music Co. of Olean, is out. It is a catchy composition and bids fair to become popular. The Miner has received a copy of the song with the compliments of the composers.

—The Junior Auxiliary of St. Luke's church will present the charming little operetta, "A Dress Rehearsal," at the parish house on Tuesday and Wednesday, Feb. 17 and 18. The operetta is extremely amusing and the fact that the Junior Auxiliary has charge of it is sufficient guarantee that it will be well rendered.

—Miss Edna M. Keenan of Smethport who has been identified with the Bradford public schools as teacher for a number of years, left last night on the Erie for New York, where she has accepted a similar position in the schools of the metropolis. Miss Keenan was in charge of the seventh grade room in the Second ward building and was accredited with being one of the most efficient teachers in the city.—Wednesday's Bradford Era.

We are indebted to H. H. Beebe of this borough for a copy of The Trial of Stephen Arnold, a well preserved little pamphlet which is nearly 98 years old. In June, 1805, in the Otsego county, N. Y. court Stephen Arnold was tried for whipping a six year old child to death because she could not spell [illegible] was found guilty of [illegible]

[illegible]

Resolutions of Respect

[illegible]

Resolved, That as a tribute to the departed sister we drape our charter for thirty days, and these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our Hive, a copy sent to the bereaved family and also published in the local papers.

Sarah Parvis
Lizzie Holder
Carrie Hunsinville
Committee.

Fought on the Monitor.

J. M. White, aged about 60 years, was arrested yesterday by Constable Spreter on a warrant issued at the instance of Agent Driscoll of the Humane Society, charging him with enticing a girl into his room at the rear of Pine street, for immoral purposes. The girl in question is under 16 years of age. White was held under $500 bail for his appearance at 10 o'clock this morning for a hearing before Alderman Foley, in default of which he was remanded to the lockup.

White is a veteran of the war of the rebellion, being one of the six survivors of the famous Monitor's crew. He was on that boat when the Monitor-Merrimac fight took place. White said to a reporter last night that the charges against him were false.—Tuesday's Bradford Era.

At the hearing on Tuesday White waived hearing and his bail was placed at $700 for his appearance at the next term of court.

Fatal Street Fight.

A dispatch from Oil City says: In a street fight which occurred here about 10 o'clock on Saturday night, Ed. Sincerney was cut in the face and James Keane, aged 26 years was stabbed in the left side over the spleen. Clyde Cook, aged 20, is charged with doing the cutting. It is alleged that Cook and a young lady passed the two men on the street and one spoke rather familiarly to the young women with whom he was well acquainted. Cook resented this and struck at Sincerney and was knocked down. When he arose he struck Keane and the latter also knocked him down. Then it is alleged that Cook used the knife. He is under arrest charged with murder, the attending surgeons on Keane having announced that his wound will probably prove mortal. All concerned are of good reputation.

PERSONAL MENTION

D. M. Brasted had business in Bradford Tuesday.

Burgess E. L. Ryan of Kane had business in town Monday.

Sheriff Chas. E. Mays was in Kane Tuesday on official business.

Ex Sheriff J. F. Davis of Bradford is in town this week on business.

Miss Myrtle Hinman has returned from a visit to Olean and Portville.

County Commissioner George Griffiths spent Sunday with his family in Kane.

Miss Kate Pelton has returned from a visit to friends in Buffalo and Rochester.

Attorney Charles Haughney of Eldred was a pleasant caller at this office on Monday.

Mrs. Emma J. Gillis of Ridgway is visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Specht, on King street.

Charles P. Stiles of Mt. Morris has accepted a position with the firm of Holmes & Gilfillan.

W. J. Milliken of Bradford had business in town Monday and was a pleasant caller at this office.

Miss Ada Calkins visited Olean on Tuesday to see her brother who was seriously injured last week.

A. M. Thamm, wife and son have moved to Olean where Arthur has accepted a position on the Ledger.

Mrs. Mary L. Bisett returned Saturday from Buffalo where she had been visiting friends for several days.

Dr. H. L. McCoy and wife and Dr. F. R. Young attended the banquet of the medical society at Olean Tuesday evening.

Robert King and daughter, Miss Mollie, returned from Washington, D. C., Sunday, where they had been to attend the funeral of Mr. King's brother, Frank King.

Tour to California.

The second Pennsylvania Railroad Personally-conducted Tour to California for the present season will leave New York and Philadelphia on the Golden Gate Special February 19, going via Chicago, New Orleans, San Antonio [illegible] Los Angeles and San [illegible]

Farm for Rent.

[illegible]

Carriages for Sale.

[illegible] spindle body McFarland spring top buggy, [illegible] Corning body road wagon, [illegible] piano body, end spring top buggies.

Palmer & Dodge,
201 Water St.

Smethport, Pa., Feb. 5, 1903.

Wiss shears have been made by one family for four generations. You make no mistake in buying them of Holmes & Gilfillan.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, Feb. 5, 1903.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Valentine's Day [illegible]

—Embroideries are advertised by Fry & Herzog this week.

—The duplicate whist club met with Mrs. Warley Gifford on Tuesday.

—Hear the High School Orchestra play at Hawkes' lecture, next Saturday evening.

—The whist club was entertained by Dr. and Mrs. John Clark on Wednesday evening.

—Hawkes is certainly one of the most inspiring and humorous lecturers on the American platform.

—Valentines are advertised by Mrs. Mary L. Bisett in her ad this week. She has an excellent display.

—Sheriff Mays has just purchased one of the celebrated Starr pianos of C. E. Harrington of Bradford.

—Another graduate of Warner's Business College has accepted a good position as bookkeeper at Bradford.

—Wm. Monheimer has another large ad this week in which he offers some very attractive bargains in clothing.

—A party of about 25 drove over from Port Allegany and attended the dance at East Smethport last Saturday night.

—The court on Monday transferred the license of J. C. Breneman from the Pasadena Hotel to the Reed House in Hazelhurst.

—If you hear Hawkes' lecture next Saturday, your life will be better and happier. At least, that is what all of his audiences say.

—A number of friends of Mrs. A. W. Pancoast gave her a surprise party last Friday evening. Cards and refreshments were enjoyed.

—The dance given by the young men at the hose house last night was a decided success. Sutton's orchestra of Olean furnished music.

Mrs. Albert Colegrove and Mrs. Sanders Moorehouse entertained a large party of ladies Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Colegrove.

—In a collision on the P. R. R., near Kane on Monday, Fireman Walker was killed and Engineer James Collinge of Kane was seriously injured.

—The next entainment of the High School course will be A. W. Hawkes' lecture on Sunshine and Shadow, next Saturday evening at the court house.

—One of the big transformers of the Niagara Power Co. was burned last Thursday night and therefore Buffalo was left without light or street car service the rest of the night.

—George Herzog of St. Marys [illegible] S. & N. R. R. [illegible] Wednesday [illegible] week.

Mrs. H. L. McCoy gave a [illegible] party on Monday afternoon. Mrs. F. N. Morris received [illegible] the booby falling to the lot of Mrs. H. C. Wells.

The whist season [illegible] rapidly in order to get everything completed before the end of the social season and the commencement of Lent.

—At the Methodist church next Sunday morning "The Revival We Need" will be the subject. "The Spiritual Life and the Life of the World" will be the evening subject.

—The High School orchestra will give another of their popular dances at the hose house on Thursday evening of next week. Give the boys your patronage and thus help a worthy cause.

—Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Rubin, with H. M. Choate and Miss Choate, are entertaining a crowd of jolly ladies and gentlemen at Odd Fellows' hall this (Thursday) evening. Cards of course.

—The new two-cent postage stamp with the new portrait of Washington is about ready for issue and will be distributed to the postoffices throughout the country in the course of the next week or 10 days.

—Hon. Lucius Rogers will be reappointed postmaster at Kane. The appointment will probably be made in a few days. This will be pleasing news to his many friends throughout the county and state.

—Stephen Kane, an inmate of the County Home, aged about 60 years, died at that institution Tuesday morning of heart trouble. Previous to coming to the home he was a resident of Kane for many years and friends from that place took charge of his remains.

—John Galvin, aged about 85 years and an old resident of Kane, was killed by the cars in the yards at that place Tuesday morning. Mr. Galvin was walking along the tracks when he was struck by a fast freight and was dead when the crew reached him.

—A report reached Smethport last night that a number of workmen employed on the construction of the P., S. & N. railroad between Clermont and Marvindale went on a strike yesterday and as a result 8 foremen and 125 Italians were discharged by the management.

—Those who took "the tour around the world" with the M. E. S. S. girls some time ago will be glad to learn St. Valentine is to entertain for them on Thursday evening, February 12th. Admission 10 cents, refreshments included. A St. Valentine mail bag, a wedding journey and a home-made candy booth will be among his attractions.

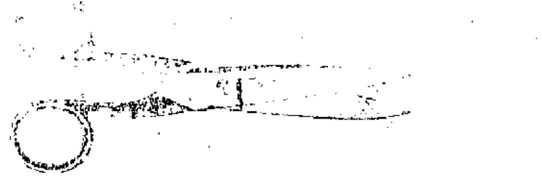
FRY & HERZOG

Initial showing this week Crisp and new

EMBROIDERIES

The best 1903 offers Make selections now

FRY & HERZOG.



WISS SHEARS.

[illegible]

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

We keep all Wiss shears [illegible] free of charge. We have a full line of all sizes and styles. If you once use them, you will buy no others.

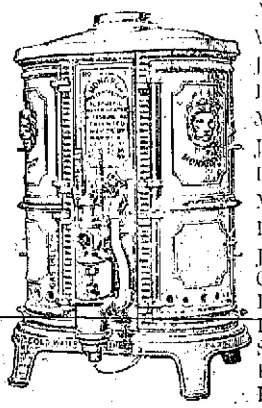
HOLMES & GILFILLAN.

Lumber and Hardware

Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies

[illegible]

Smethport, Pa. [illegible] McKean County.



Parties Using The Monarch Water Heater

In Bradford
L. E. Mallory
L. Emery, Jr.
L. E. Hamsher
B. M. Briley
C. P. Collins
D. H. Jack
Charles Lavens
David Phillips
R. J. Gaffney
W. J. Bovaird
John Eckhart
Philip Nusbaum
John Wiess
John Bird
T. J. Melvin
E. N. Unruh
O. F. Schonblom
O. F. Spencer
S. A. Mundy
Charles Brown
George Mills
Ike Ralph
George Fagnan
D. McLaughlin

In Smethport
County Home
F. D. Gallup
J. W. Bea[illegible]
Dr. [illegible]
Dr. E. R. Baker
Robert King
George W. Mitchell
Orlo J. Hamlin

In Bradford
W. R. Weaver
C. V. Merrick
Dore C. Greenewald
Miss Zella Hadley
A. E. Harper
Wm. Hadley
James George
E. W. Bissett
Mrs. T. E. McCray
John Haggerty
D. W. Robertson
Milt Melvin
Frank Hamilton
Joseph Kilgore
Claude Mitchell
Harvey Rose
F. C. French
St. James Hotel
Hotel Holley
Bay State Hotel
Option House
Central Restaurant
Geo. Moore "
Y. M. C. A.

Smethport Plumbing Co..

W. S. Palmer, Manager. SMETHPORT, PA.

CURES SORE THROAT

OZOLINE

will cure Sore throat in one night. Best remedy on earth for Sore Mouth, Hoarseness, Quinsy and all kinds of Sore Throat. No family should be without it. Money refunded if it fails to cure.

25 and 50 cents—at all druggists

OZO REMEDY CO. New Brighton, Pa.

DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

Standard Jewelry.

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

Watch or Clock

at this reliable estalishment. Prices are right,

Stock is Complete,

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

THE PRICE IS NEXT TO NOTHING.

Our Regular Annual Clean-up Sale Has Commenced.

CARPET REMNANTS
ODD PIECES OF FURNITURE.

In fact, everything goes. It means a saving to you to

"See Sloan First."

J. M. SLOAN,

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA.

Brasted's Home Made BREAD.

Patronize Home Trade.

THE STONE RIVER FIGHT

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

December 31, 1862

[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]

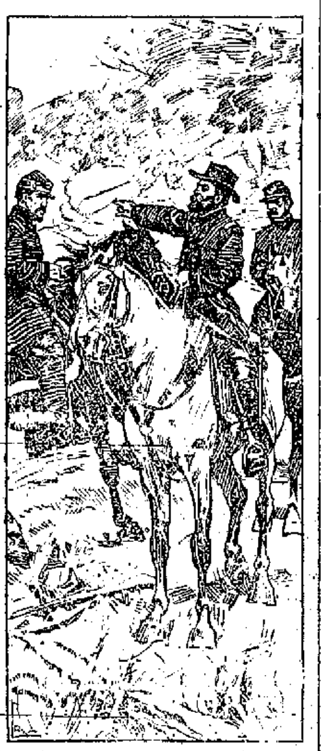
RARELY in war do the leaders of opposing armies plan to strike at exactly the same time and in the same manner. This happened with Rosecrans and Bragg at Stone River, Tennessee, Dec. 31, 1862. The result was a terrific bloody and irregular battle.

Bragg's line extended on both sides of the river. Rosecrans held his troops in hand on one side of the river, part of them being under orders to cross early in the morning and attack Bragg's right flank. Breckinridge's corps formed Bragg's right wing and Hardee's corps his left wing. The battle plan of the Confederate commander was that Breckinridge should stand fast while Hardee pushed forward in a fierce attack upon Rosecrans' right corps, which was under McCook. Rosecrans ordered McCook to stand fast while his left [illegible] across the river [illegible] upon Breckinridge.

At dawn of day while McCook's men were eating an early breakfast in [illegible] Hardee's Confederates emerged from their bivouacs, brushing aside the skirmish line like so much chaff. At the same moment Crittenden's first division, having waded the river, was laboring up the slopes to attack Breckinridge. Rosecrans expected that Crittenden would defeat Breckinridge, seize the town of Murfreesboro and cut Bragg's main army off from its base. Bragg hoped to smash Rosecrans' right and center, cut him off from the Nashville road and effect the capture of the entire army.

Hardee's attack was what military men call a rolling up of the enemy's line. He began at the extreme end and crushed one brigade after another in detail. The Federal brigade on the extreme right was Colonel Willich's. That [illegible] had [illegible], composed of Germans. While the men were making coffee Willich went to division headquarters for [illegible]. Three companies of [illegible] were on picket at the front and were cut off by the attack from [illegible] seven companies at [illegible]. Willich attempted to get back to his command, but his horse was killed under him, and he was wounded and taken prisoner by Hardee's men. The seven companies hastily formed in line. Everything in the Federal camps was then moving to escape the avalanche of Confederate bayonets sweeping down upon them. A battery with frightened horses burst through the German ranks, but there was no panic. Like the veterans they were, they formed a line about the guns and escorted them back, repulsing several attempts of the enemy to take them.

Every regiment had a similar experience. Willich commanded a brigade of five regiments, and in a few minutes 500 men had been killed and wounded. Kirk's brigade, the next in line, lost as many, and its leader was wounded. At the end of an hour the remnants of McCook's brigades formed a line of battle 7,000 strong. Against this Hardee hurled 10,000 soldiers. Three desperate assaults were repulsed by the undaunted Federals. Several brigade leaders fell, but the line kept its front and gave ground slowly until it reached the position of Phil Sheridan's division. Sheridan's infantry had fought in a desultory fashion all the morning and was out of ammunition, but two of his batteries were in fighting trim and played on the charging ranks with fearful execution. Little Phil ordered his men to fix bayonets and stand their ground. The reserve ammunition was miles in the rear. Two divisions on Sheridan's flank had been driven back upon his line. There was not room for so many to fight had there been plenty of cartridges at hand.



"TAKE YOUR BRIGADE IN THERE!"

The battle had lasted four hours. Hardee gathered his troops in hand and hurled them in one mass upon all that remained of Rosecrans' right wing. It was swept away, Sheridan's undaunted but ill starred division among the rest. Behind the retreating Federals lay a wide canebrake and along the edges of the thicket stood the center corps of Thomas. Thomas was to be the rock of the battle and stand firm whichever way the fighting went on his right or left. The old hero formed his line in the woods with gaps for the retreating regiments and batteries to pass through.

Several attempts were made by the pursuing Confederates to charge in masses upon Thomas and break through. Failing in that, they began to steal into the cedars individually and intercept the retreating men. It would have been folly for Thomas' soldiers to fire into the woods to check the new maneuver, for they would shoot down friend and foe alike. In this crisis Thomas called up the [illegible] of the regulars [illegible] and pointing to the cedars said, "[illegible] take your brigade in there and stop the enemy!"

The brigade marched in and formed a single line across the forest behind which McCook's men rallied. As soon as the front of one battalion of regulars was cleared of McCook's men the muskets began to play upon the advancing enemy. Beginning on the left, the fire, which was by files, that is two shots at a time, gradually rolled along until it ended in one continual roar, which hearers in the distance, already accustomed to battle din, declared appalling. The first line of Confederates was scattered like chaff, the second advanced a few paces, halted and stoically received the fire; a third line took up the bayonet, but the regulars stood firm in their tracks, although valor meant for them in the [illegible] annihilation.

As soon as Thomas had formed his reserves into a line of battle on a ridge in the rear and now recalled the regulars from the jungle of death. It was in the nick of time, for fully [illegible] of those in the cedars had been shot down, and half of those who fell were killed. And it was all done in twenty minutes.

One of the Confederate heroes of the day at Stone River was the brilliant Irish fighter, General Pat Cleburne, afterward known as "the Stonewall of the West." Cleburne originally led out the Fifth Tennessee regiment of Irishmen and, being promoted first to the head of a brigade, then of a division, took his gallant Hibernians along. At Stone River he commanded a division which joined the battle after the Federals had begun to rally and fight back. The Fifth fought the regulars in the canebrake and also captured two guns of one of Sheridan's batteries by a bayonet charge made on the run in a hail of canister.

It was a point of battle discipline with these Irishmen never to "holler" when wounded. In the charge upon the battery one of them had his leg shattered by a bullet. He bore the pain so cheerfully that a prisoner who was looking on offered to carry him to a surgeon in the rear. As he was borne away on the back of the stalwart Federal his comrades going to the front heard him whistling "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

At 2 o'clock there was a lull in the fighting. McCook's corps was gone, but Thomas in the center, supported by some of Crittenden's brigade, was immovable. Victory lay in the balance. Bragg called upon Breckinridge to fall upon the Federal left along the river and thus weaken the resistance in the Federal center, but Breckinridge had seen the Federal division which crossed the river in the morning to attack his flank moving forward and did not know of its recall after the battle opened in front of the Federal right. He failed to send help where it might have turned the fortunes of the day.

While Hardee's corps had been at work smashing the Federal right the Confederate center had rested, waiting for the fight to roll down to the front of Thomas. At last the order came to these troops, "Up and at them!" The soldiers had lain in their rifle pits without fires for two days. With a wild rush they broke through the First brigade in Thomas' line. Hazen's brigade faced in two directions to meet the terrific onslaught.

The Confederates supposed that Hazen's brigade held the extreme left of Rosecrans' line and attacked it front and flank. For some hours this point was the pivot upon which the fighting line swayed forward and back. Hazen's horse was shot under him. To one regiment which was out of ammunition Hazen shouted, "Fix bayonets and hold your ground!" To another command, which had no bayonets, he said, "Use your muskets as clubs, but hold the ground." Shell and solid shot tore through the ranks, yet the gaps were closed up, and, although the firing line swayed now this way and then that, the Federal center was not broken. Thomas and Crittenden had massed their batteries, over fifty guns in all, on high ground behind the angle in the line.

Three times the Confederates charged 6,000 strong. The Federal guns played upon them in open field. At first they staggered forward, then wavered and finally fell back to their old lines, repulsed, but not defeated.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

A Town of Shops.

There is one shop to every twelve private houses in Hornsey, London.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

Don't Accept a Substitute!

When you ask for Cascarets be sure you get the genuine Cascarets Candy Cathartic! Don't accept fraudulent substitutes, imitations or counterfeits! Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

Dressing by Act of Parliament.

The old sumptuary laws were those regulations by which the dress and food of the king's subjects were nicely controlled. It was a sort of official Mrs. Grundy. Fashion regulations for men in particular were laid down on very precise lines, and the changes in their attire occurred much more frequently than in women's. Very different is the case now. In those days, too, men's dress was bright and even gaudy.

Prior to 1104 long hair was the regulation. In that year, however, Henry I., of blessed memory to barbers, had all his subjects' locks ruthlessly shorn.

The next important edict of this kind was under Edward III., who insisted that no one should have more than two courses for dinner, except on the eighteen holidays in the year, when the king's lieges might eat and drink at will.

Of interest to ladies will be the hard fate that befell the big sleeves worn by men under Richard II. We are told that some hung down to the knees. When pottage is brought to the table "the sleeves go into them and get the first taste." In short, the nuisance was so intolerable that a statute was passed prohibiting any man below a banneret from wearing them.

The Carbuncle.

One of the rarest and most precious stones is the carbuncle, which is sometimes confounded with the ruby, from which it differs by the intensity of its fires, produced by an internal luster of gold, while under the purple of the ruby there only appear dartings of azure or lacquer. Ethiopia produced the most precious ancient carbuncles. The Chaldeans regarded this stone as a powerful talisman. Legend makes the eyes of dragons out of carbuncles. Garcias ab Horto, physician of one of the viceroys of India, speaks of carbuncles which he saw in the palace of that prince which were so extraordinary in their brilliancy that they seemed "like redhot coals in the midst of darkness." Louis Vertoman reports that the king of Pegu wore an enormous one, which at night appeared to be lighted up with sunbeams. The virtues of the carbuncle are resistance to fire, preservation of the eyes, promotion of pleasant dreams, creation of happy illusions and an antidote against impure air.

A Willful Misunderstanding.

Pitt was induced by Sir John Sinclair to constitute a board of agriculture toward the end of the eighteenth century and make him the president. Having enjoyed his office for a few years Sinclair began to desire promotion in the social scale. "Dear Mr. Pitt," he wrote to the prime minister, "don't you think the president of the board of agriculture should be a peer?"

"Dear Sir John Sinclair," replied Pitt, "I entirely agree with you. I have therefore appointed Lord Somerville to succeed you as president of the board of agriculture."

Sir John Sinclair went about wringing his hands and exclaiming, "Dear me, dear me! It was such a willful misunderstanding!"—Fortnightly Review.

Lucidly Explained

The colonel stopped his team before the cabin of an Arkansas squatter to say to the man sitting on a log at the door:

"When I was along here a month ago and asked you how far it was to Colfax, you said it was twelve miles. It's only nine. Why didn't you say nine?"

"It was the old woman's fault," replied the squatter. "I wasn't shuah whether it was nine or twelve and so I went in and axed her. She reckoned it was twelve, and I had to reckon the same or have a row. When I reckoned as she reckoned, she reckoned that you'd reckon it was twelve miles nigh enough, and I reckon you reckoned that way."

The Beautiful Turquoise.

The turquoise is considered as a talisman in Persia, its native soil. It preserves its possessor from accidents and insures constancy in affections. The value of the turquoise depends on its shade and its size, especially its thickness. Those classed as belonging to the old rock are valued very highly. Emblem of youth, of sentiment and tender recollections, the turquoise may be called the forget-me-not of stones.

Contagious Only.

"This fishin' fever seems to be contagious," said the stranger, noting the long row of anglers perched upon the creek bank.

"Yes, it's contagious, all right," said the man who had been fishing four hours without a nibble, "but not ketchin'."—Baltimore American.

Learned to Cipher.

Aunty—So this was your first term at school? What did you learn?

Little Girl—I learned how to cipher.

Aunty—You learned arithmetic?

Little Girl—No'm. I learned how to write cipher notes to little boys wot nobody else could read. A little girl taught me.

He Got It.

Caller—Is the editor in?

Office Boy—No; he's ill.

Caller—I wonder if—er, he got the poem I sent him?

Office Boy—I told yer he was ill, didn't I?

Finguist.

"That deaf and dumb woman is quite a finguist."

"A what?"

"Finguist; she speaks four languages on her fingers."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Bound East.

First Actor—I was born in this part of the country, and I'm greatly attached to it.

Second Actor—It has many ties for me too.—Puck.

F. W. CROWLEY,

Fine Tailoring,

ELDRED, PA.

Our facilities are unexcelled.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

HOW TIME IS MADE.

Uncle Sam Regulates His Clocks by One of the Fixed Stars.

Strange as it may seem, Uncle Sam does not make use of the sun for reckoning time, but he turns his attention to some of the regular steady going stars, or "fixed stars," as they are called. Every clear night an astronomer with a big telescope looks at certain of these stars and makes his calculations, from which he can tell just when the sun would cross the seventy-fifth meridian. One of the great clocks in the observatory is called the transmitter, because it transmits or sends out the signal that keeps standard time. This clock is set and regulated by the star time, and then every day at three minutes and fifteen seconds before 12 a switch is turned on, and the beats of the pendulum of this clock are sent by electricity over the wires to the telegraph offices in Washington and New York. When the telegraph operators hear this sound on their instruments, they know that the noon signal is about to be sent out, and they at once begin to connect the telegraph wires with other towns and cities until in a minute or two the "tick, tick" of the clock at Washington is heard in hundreds of telegraph offices. The beats stop at ten seconds before 12, as a notice that the next "tick" will be the noon signal and so as to give the operators time to connect their wires with the standard time balls and clocks. There are time balls in a great many cities, usually on top of some prominent building, where they can easily be seen. The one at Washington is on the roof of the state, war and navy department building, at the top of a high pole, ready to drop the instant the signal comes over the wire. In the government offices at Washington and in many places in other cities there are large clocks connected with the observatory by electricity. These are so arranged that when the 12 o'clock signal is flashed over the wires the hands of each one of these clocks spring to 12 no matter what time the clock may show. In this way hundreds of clocks are set to the correct time each day.

Well, the moment the sun is supposed to cross the seventy-fifth meridian the telegraph instruments give a single tick, the time balls drop, the clocks begin to strike and everybody in the district knows it is 12 o'clock.—St. Nicholas.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

People get to like a soul, but a satisfactory hat makes an impression at first sight.—John Oliver Hobbes in "The Soul Hunters."

Human confidences must be mutual. It is only to God that man can continue telling, telling, telling and never getting a word in return.—Henry Seton Merriman in "The Vultures."

It is a fundamental law of a happy [illegible] that it [illegible], for [illegible] perverts the judgment [illegible] the heart.—Charles Frederic Goss in "The Loom of Life."

Fortunately, [illegible] are not [illegible] by external labels of [illegible] fraught with strange discoveries.—Anthony Hope in "The Intrusions of Peggy."

There is no corrosive like wounded egotism. It eats into the moral nature, corrupting its victim, destroying all sense of proportion and blinding him to everything save his own passionate longing for reprisal.—James Creelman in "Eagle Blood."

Wasp's Method of Attack.

Belt in his "Naturalist In Nicaragua" draws attention to the methods of attack used by different species of wasps. One, accustomed to animals and not to man, takes care to crawl down the outstanding hairs to the skin before inserting its sting, while others which live in the midst of human dwellings fly straight at a man's face. The first species, true to inherited instinct, when it attacks unfamiliar human beings attaches itself to their hair or their beards. But there must have been a time when the second species discovered that the face was the vulnerable part, and the discovery was the outcome of the action of brain.

Red Color In Battle.

The number of soldiers slain in battle depends a great deal on the color of their uniforms. The more conspicuous the helmet and jacket the better the target, and consequently the greater the mortality. Red attracts the eye most readily, and twelve men wearing that color are killed to seven in rifle green or six in blue or five in either brown, blue-gray or gray.—London Answers.

Philosophy Ancient and Modern.

"Epictetus said all philosophy lies in two words, 'restrain' and 'abstain.'"

"Well, Epictetus may have had it figured out all right in his day, but in these times philosophy seems to be pretty fully expressed in the two words 'gain' and 'retain.'"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Helpful Hubby.

Wife—I wish you would let me know what sort of a dinner to have tonight.

Husband—That's a good idea. Well, I shall either not be home at all or else I shall bring three or four friends with me.—Life.

Thoroughness.

"When I do anything," said the young man, "I believe in doing it thoroughly."

"Yes," answered his father, with a sigh, "especially when it comes to getting into debt."—Washington Star.

Nothing Doing.

Canvasser—I've a book here I'd like to show you.

Busy Man—I've a bulldog in the next room I'd like to show you.—Exchange.

INSURANCE.

Life, Fire and Accident written by

W. F. SPECHT

SMETHPORT PA

In good, reliable companies.

Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—Levi G. McCauley.
Sec. of Internal Affairs—[illegible].

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Matson, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mays, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—[illegible] R. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Chance, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. D. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—[illegible], Kane; [illegible] A. Peterson, Bradford; W. L. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Com'rs—Walter Ostrander, Wm. J. Brookel.
Auditors—[illegible], Smethport; B. G. Barile, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—E. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—F. W. Boswell.
Council—James A. McKean, president; M. J. Colegrove, secretary; W. P. Walsh, treasurer; Charles McKean, C. Hease, Alfred Hagberg, Thomas Camp, J. A. Yerton.
Treasurer—B. L. Kaape, W. Stark.
Constable—C. S. Bates.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; [illegible], treasurer; [illegible], secretary; W. [illegible], H. W. Kelley, Oscar [illegible].
Collector—Fred Sasse.
Assessor—J. N. [illegible].
Auditors—R. C. Sasse, [illegible], Alex Clarke.
Judge of Election—H. R. Henderson.
Inspectors of Election—Samuel Green, F. H. Freeman.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
[illegible], W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Monday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. [illegible] degree first meeting of each month, 1st degree [illegible] second, and degree [illegible] third meetings.
[illegible], N. G.
W. G. BOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F. Smethport Encampment, No. [illegible], meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. J. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHANCE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 32, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. F. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. [illegible], meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Tuesday afternoons.
MINNIE E. PEIRCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLMES, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch, [illegible], meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. [illegible] Hall, [illegible] o'clock, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at [illegible] p. m. [illegible].
Mrs. MILLIE E. BRYNER, Pres't.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. PENNEY, [illegible].

Phoenix Chapter, No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MRS. W. F. SPECHT, W. M.
MRS. L. T. COLEGROVE, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
L. F. WILCOX, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

Churches

Methodist Episcopal—Gaylord H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

Episcopal.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

All Saint's Memorial Chapel—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2.45 p. m., Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

St. Elizabeth Catholic Church.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services off each Sunday.

First Baptist Church.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

Colegrove.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Clermont Church.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.

Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 24, 1901.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday, 9:14 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:39 p. m.

*Train leaving Smethport 2:39 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days............10:59 a. m.
Train 126, week days............7:07 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days............9:14 a. m.
Train 123, week days............2:39 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:18 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:32 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

8:25 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:25 a. m., New York 8:30 a. m., Baltimore 2:30 a. m., Washington 4:05 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:30 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:01 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, (10:33 a. m. Sundays) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:20 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 61, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS	SOUTH
A. M. Lv.		Ar. P. M.
9 4[illegible]	Ridgway	12 01
9 55	Johnsonburg	11 49
10 [illegible]	Glen Hazel	11 28
10 20	Straight	11 20
10 25	[illegible]	11 16
10 [illegible]	[illegible]	11 10
10 [illegible]	Woodvale	11 04
10 45	Clermont	11 00
A. M.		A. M.

Connections are made with train 8, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:48 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at [illegible] p. m., and at Ridgway with [illegible] leaving Ridgway [illegible] for DuBois, [illegible], Pittsburg and intermediate [illegible] [illegible] New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect Jan. 5, 1902.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

[illegible] a. m.—Daily except Sunday for Crosby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct., and [illegible] connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane connecting at Kane with the [illegible] & [illegible] R. R. for points south [illegible] west.

1:40 p. m.—Daily except Sunday for Crosby, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Jct., and Bradford connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west. And for Mt. Jewett and Kane and intermediate points [illegible] R. R. [illegible] Rochester, [illegible].

Trains arrive at Smethport at [illegible], [illegible] p. m. and [illegible] p. m. daily except Sunday.

For tickets and full information call on or address B. J. [illegible], Ticket Agt., Smethport.

A. B. GAMBRELL, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Bradford, Penn'a.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective June [illegible], 1902.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.		a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
	1.50	8.10	lv Mt Jewett ar	[illegible]	[illegible]	
5.21	1.56	8.18	Hazel Hurst	7.36	[illegible]	4.25
5.29	2.05	8.27	[illegible]	7.26	[illegible]	4.19
5.32	2.10	8.40	Kasson	[illegible]	[illegible]	4.13
5.37	2.17	8.47	[illegible]	7.18	11.58	4.08
				7.10		
6.05	2.30	9.14	Smethport	[illegible]		
				7.15	11.[illegible]	3.40
[illegible]	2.43	9.27	Farmers Valley	7.04	10.58	3.28
[illegible]	2.40	9.34	Coryville	6.56	10.51	3.21
[illegible]	2.55	9.40	Larrabee	6.50	10.40	3.15

SHAWMUT DIVISION

Southward Read down			STATIONS & Sidings	Northward Read up	
P. M.	A. M.			P. M.	A. M.
7.40	11.30		Clermont	7.00	8.[illegible]
7.59	11.52		Wellendorf	6.[illegible]	8.[illegible]
8.12	12.06		Wildwood	6.[illegible]	8.04
8.22	12.16		North Fork	5.[illegible]	7.58
8.29	12.25		Bear Run	5.26	7.42
		AM			PM
8.4[illegible]	12.50		St. Marys	4.50	7.25
9.[illegible]	2.50	7.38	St. Marys	11.02	6.47
	2.52	7.40	Kaul	11.00	6.45
	3.1[illegible]	8.03	Paine	10.34	6.20
	3.21	8.08	Kersey	10.30	6.16
	4.00	8.46	Elbon	9.59	5.44
	4.05	8.50	Hyde	9.55	5.40
AM	AM			PM	AM
	6.23		St. Marys	6.08	
8.05	6.30		Paine	5.42	8.05
8.35	7.00		Byrne	5.10	7.30
8.40	7.05		Weedville	5.05	7.05

Close connections at St. Marys, with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West. At Clermont, for all points on W. N. Y. & P. R'y. or their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

M. S. BLAIR, General Supt. St. Marys, Pa.
C. H. HAMMOND, Gen. Pass. Agt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY

Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

Ar. Eastward.			STATIONS.	L'v Westward.		
A.M.	A.M.	P.M. Ar		Dp A.M.	P.M.	A.M.
8.05	7.05	2.10	Ulysses	7.20	2.25	9.10
7.50	6.53	2.10	Crowell	7.27	2.32	9.19
7.46	0	1.57	Carpenter	0	2.34	9.22
7.40	6.48	1.53	Perkins	7.32	2.37	9.26
7.37	6.45	1.50	New'fld Junc	7.37	2.42	9.32
0	0	1.45	Newfield	7.41	2.46	0
7.05	6.36	1.41	Gold	7.44	2.49	9.40
7.00	6.30	1.35	Raymond	7.49	2.45	9.47
6.45	6.21	1.24	Seven Bdg's	8.01	3.06	10.02
6.40	6.17	1.20	Colesburg	8.04	3.09	10.10
6.25	6.10	1.12	Frinks	8.12	3.17	10.20
6.15	0	1.05	N. Couds'pt	0	3.26	10.35
6.10	6.00	1.00 Dp.		Ar. 8.25	3.30	10.45
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Coudersport.			P.M
4.20	7.45	12.15 Ar.		Dp. 8.28	6.00	1.20
0	0	12.13	Hammond	0	0	0
4.05	7.38	12.09	Olmsted	8.33	6.05	1.31
3.59	7.35	12.05	Mina	8.37	6.10	1.37
3.45	0	11.59	Knowlton	0	6.17	0
3.40	7.25	11.55	Roulette	8.47	6.21	1.57
3.39	7.16	11.47	Burtville	8.54	6.28	2.01
3.23	0	11.41	Coleman	0	6.34	0
3.20	0	0	Chem. Wrks	0	0	0
3.15	7.05	11.36	Pt. Allegany	9.08	6.40	2.25
P.M.	P.M.	A.M. Dp		Ar A.M.	P.M.	P.M.

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

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CAPTURED ELECTRICALLY

...By Alvah Milton Kerr

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Prindle, our line repairer, was rather slender, but with highly developed muscles in fingers, arms and shoulders and with nerve to face anything. Several years of labor with the pliers had given him a finger grip which caused his chums to avoid shaking hand with him. He could make an insulator tie with a No. 6 iron wire with apparent ease. This remarkable power of contraction in the finger muscles once saved him from probable death.

In 1883 a local company in Layton had installed a telephone exchange. Several of their wires paralleled the telegraph wires along the tracks and also those of the lighting and power company in the streets. The result was a bad case of induction, that mysterious transference of electrical impulse between wires where there is no direct connection.

So great was the influence of the telegraph and power wires on the wires of the telephone company that the rattle and clicking of our instruments could be distinctly heard in the telephone receivers, and the singing snarl of the dynamos at the power house annoyed every one trying to use the phone.

The manager angrily declared that some enemy of his company had thrown threadlike copper wires across from wire to wire, thus tangling up the currents.

Prindle "went over" the wires carefully twice and reported that he could find no "cross" of that sort. Still he kept studying and inspecting the matter because the telephone manager's daughter was a very good friend of his.

[illegible] going from the manager's house one night near the hour of 12 [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] and skillfully thrust [illegible] open window in the side of the [illegible] feet away. The other end of [illegible]

[illegible] what [illegible] has come into a room above the bank. Must be he's figuring on getting down into the vault room!"

He stood in silence looking up at the window and listening. The slow, soft rasping of some sort of instrument came to his ears. Placing his hand on his hip pocket to see if the little pistol he carried when out late at night was there, he slipped off his shoes and began climbing the pole. Slowly and carefully he drew himself up until his hand was on the strap of the ladder, then he paused. The rasping noise had ceased.

"If that fellow hears me, he will likely come to the window and shoot me in the face," was Prindle's thought. He hung perfectly motionless for a time, hearing nothing louder than the strong beating of his heart. Then the rasping sound began again.

Immediately the lineman drew himself higher. Then, taking the pistol in his hand, he crept warily across the rope bridge and in at the window. Letting himself down on the floor, he stood still. The rasping sound came from a closet at the back end of the room.

"He is sawing through the floor with the expectation of working his way through the brickwork covering the top of the bank vault," was Prindle's mental comment.

With pistol in hand he began stepping craftily toward the closet, but a board in the floor creaked and the muffled noise of the saw suddenly ceased. The lineman held his breath. A misty kind of darkness filled the room, the moon's radiance being reflected dimly from the opposite wall of the alley. An instant later he saw the door of the closet pushed open and the outline of a human form rising in the opening.

To the burglar the dim and immovable figure in the middle of the room must have seemed frightful. Had Prindle not spoken it is possible the robber would have fallen on his knees, thinking he was confronted by a spirit, but when he said quietly, though with a distinguishable tremor of excitement, "Throw up your hands, mister, or I'll fire," a sudden fury of energy moved the man. He came across the room in one long leap and struck against Prindle like a bolt. The lineman went against the wall with a thud, and the pistol struck the ceiling and exploded.

The burglar whirled round [illegible] disappeared through another door leading into [illegible]

Prindle [illegible] felt about the floor for the revolver, but the weapon [illegible] meeting his hand at once he rushed after the burglar. His blood was on fire with anger. Listening an instant he heard feet flying up the stairs above him. Apparently the robber had planned to escape to the roof and slide down a rain pipe into the dark alley at the rear.

Prindle sprang up through the roof hatch as the man crossed the almost flat roof toward the rear and caught him as he reached the low parapet wall at the roof's edge.

The robber was of larger and heavier build than the lineman and was desperate. As they grappled he tried to draw a knife from his pocket, but Prindle clutched those awful fingers of his into the man's throat and tripped him backward. They came down together on the pitch and gravel of the roof, but the rush and fall threw Prindle beyond his antagonist, tearing his hold loose. In another breath they were together again, fighting desperately.

As they came striking and struggling into the angle of the parapet Prindle suddenly felt himself lifted bodily, and the next instant he was being pressed over the wall. Feeling himself going, he set his fingers into the biceps of the burglar's left arm and pinioned his right hand. In that awful moment he felt the cords of his arms and fingers contract until they burned like hot wires. With a cry of agony the robber jerked him back to the roof, then whirled and ran across the roof, drawing the knife as he fled. Prindle saw the moonlight glint of the knife blade, and, though infuriated with the passion of battle, he recoiled. The burglar turned in the angle of the wall, striving to regain breath for the next onset.

A power wire was stretched across the roof some [illegible] feet above the floor. Prindle drew a pair of rubber faced gloves from his pocket, drew them on and suddenly leaped up and [illegible] As he descended the wire snapped and fell to the roof. In [illegible] up the two ends of [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] in law [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] tells us they [illegible] in the Ashes, sometimes [illegible] with Water, called Homony. They have cakes not unpleasant; also Beans and Pease, which nourish much, but the Woods and Rivers afford them their provision; they eat morning and evening, their Seats and Tables on the ground." Mr. C. C. Abbott tells in "Travels in a Treetop" of other vegetable foods known to the Indians—the roots of the golden club, arrowleaf and groundnut, besides various berries and nuts.

It is well known that extensive orchards were planted by these people. It may be added that in all probability the tubers of that noble plant, the lotus, were used as food.

It is clear that the Delawares were meat eaters. It needs but little digging on any village site to prove this, and from a single fireplace deep down in the soil have been taken bones of the elk, deer, bear, beaver, raccoon, muskrat and gray squirrel.

The remains of deer were largely in excess, and as this statement holds good of every village site of the Indians, doubtless they depended more largely upon the deer than upon all the others.

The Word of a Gambler.

Pat Sheedy, the gambler, occasionally found his reputation of being a square man his only available asset. It is not unusual for gamblers with such a reputation to play faro on credit. So far as is known, however, Sheedy is the only gambler who ever borrowed money from a bank when he was without funds with no other security than his word and the probability that his luck would change. The story is vouched for by Sheedy's friends. A long run of ill luck had cleaned him out in a summer resort, and he went to the cashier of the leading bank and asked for a loan. The size of the loan asked varies from $1,000 to $10,000, according to who tells it.

"What security have you?" asked the cashier.

"Nothing but my word."

"But I don't know you."

"Well, you've heard of me. I'm Pat Sheedy, the gambler, and my word is as good as a government bond."

The cashier knew all about him then, and although it was an irregular transaction, Sheedy got the money. His luck changed, and he paid back the loan promptly.

NATIONAL PHANTOMS

GHOSTS THAT HAUNT THE UNITED STATES CAPITOL.

A Story of Specters That Stalk at Night When the Halls of Legislation Are Gloomy and Deserted, as Told by One of the Old Guards.

Like most repositories of good stories, the ancient man who has spent decades as a guard in the capitol in Washington did not yield up the fullness of his narratory riches without a struggle.

"It's unpleasant to be made a mock of by the skeptical," he protested. "Do you believe in ghosts, young man?"

"If answering in the affirmative begets an interesting tale, I do," returned the writer.

"Well, starting on the premise that you do believe to some extent in the supernatural, I will admit you to my confidence," resumed the old guard, and here goes for the authentic yarn of the spooks that haunt the nation's capitol:

"In the long, melancholy watches of the night innumerable are the spooks, hobgoblins and the eerie, vapory things which glide from the shadowy nooks and crannies of the intangible nowhere to people the capitol's vast stretches of darkness. Of course you know of the extraordinary acoustic freaks which obtain in many parts of the great building, how a whisper, a breathed word at one particular point is audible at another scores of feet distant? Yes. Now at night these acoustic spirits simply go mad. Where they by day were pygmies they expand into giants, and a whistle, a sudden sound, a footfall, resolves itself into a pandemonium.

"Weird, terrifying noises beat upon the eardrums of the watchmen as they pursue their lonely patrols through the seeming miles of corridors, and then the spooks, the shades of the nation's great, the astral bodies of those that toiled in [illegible] nation's good, [illegible]

[illegible]

"[illegible] this is the ghost of [illegible] 1848, who appears [illegible] stormy session every once in a while in Statuary hall, the old hall of representatives, as I have previously remarked. Inaudible, but spirited, are the debates; energetic to the bursting point of vehemence are the silent political discussions. Provoked by a doubting Thomas, a member of the capitol night watch several years ago made affidavit that he had seen this ghostly congress in session. Yes, he was a sober man and true.

"The shade of General John A. Logan is a frequent visitor at the capitol. Almost every alternate night at half past 12 o'clock this ghost materializes at the door of the room occupied by the senate committee on military and militia. Silently the door swings open, and out steps the looming and luminous presence, to stalk in stately dignity away into the swallowing gloom. This is a favorite phantom with the guards. Its conduct is exemplary.

"Then there is the shade of Vice President Wilson, who died in his room in the senate end of the capitol, you will recall. Its peregrinations are few and desultory. When it does come, there is always an expression of concern and self absorption in the ghostly face. The movements of the vapory body are restless and hurried.

"All of the older members of the night watch are well acquainted with Vice President Wilson's apparition and never fail to salute it, although, truth to tell, the shade remains haughtily indifferent to their deference. This spook rarely fails to put in an appearance when the body of a dead legislator or statesman of national renown is lying in state in the capitol.

"Deep in the subcellar vaults spooks of lesser magnitude revel in hordes. Immediately beneath the hall of representatives every night is to be found a tall, erect, gaunt specter, whose identity has remained a mystery for years in spite of unceasing efforts on the part of the night watch to uncover the secret of its origin and antecedents. Its hands are clasped behind its transparent back in a convulsive clutch, and the face evinces a condition of emotions prodigiously wrought upon. Many attempts have been made by guards with rubber soles on their shoes to catch this wraith unawares, but failure is the invariable result. Presto! It has blown into thin air before the sleuthing watchman is within [illegible] feet of it."—New York Herald.

NAPOLEON'S AWFUL HAND.

[illegible]

Napoleon [illegible] lost [illegible] because he [illegible] His generals could not read his notes and letters, typewriting had not been invented, and the trembling marshals, afraid of [illegible] to interpret the [illegible] commands, loitered, waited [illegible] come up to the scratch, or [illegible] to the right scratch. Thus Waterloo was lost. Cannot you fancy Grouchy [illegible] Napoleon's notes on that sanguinary Sunday? [illegible] his aid-de-camp, [illegible] up for it, and there [illegible] been none of these [illegible] his conjectures. [illegible] and center. D'Erlon [illegible] and Ney were equally puzzled and kept on sending cavalry to places where it was very uncomfortable [illegible] seldom managed to hit any of the cavaliers, firing too high and did no sort of good. Napoleon may never have been apprised of these circumstances. His old writing master was not on the scene of action. Nobody dared to say, "Sire, what does this figure of a centipede mean, and how are we to construe these two thick strokes flanked by blots?" The imperial temper was peppery; the great man would have torn off his interrogator's epaulets and danced upon them. Did he not once draw his pistol to shoot a little dog that barked at his horse? And when the pistol missed fire the great soldier threw it at the dog and did not hit him. The little dog retreated with the honors of war.

Such was the temper of Napoleon; and we know what Marlborough thought of the value of an equable temper. Nobody could ask Bonaparte to write a legible hand, so his generals lived a life of conjectures as to his meaning, and Waterloo was not a success, and the emperor never knew why. [illegible] Andrew Lang in [illegible]

SICKROOM PHILOSOPHY.

Never [illegible] a patient to one room if you can [illegible] than the use of two.

[illegible]

Hot Cross Buns.

In its early days, when, it is to be hoped, it was more toothsome than it is now, the hot cross bun played some part in converting the people of these islands to Christianity. Pagan England was in the habit of eating cakes in honor of the goddess of spring, and Christian missionaries found that though they could alter the views of the people in reference to religious matters they could not induce them to withhold from the consumption of confectionery. So they put the sign of the cross upon the bun of the Saxon era and launched it upon missionary enterprise which has extended through the intervening centuries and survived till now.—London Tit-Bits.

A Wet Umbrella.

Never leave an umbrella standing on the point in the ordinary way when wet. The water trickles down, spoiling the silk and making the wires rusty. It is also a mistake to open it and leave it standing, as this stretches the silk, making it baggy so that it is impossible to fold it smoothly. The proper way is to shake out as much of the water as possible, then stand the umbrella on its handle to drain.

Comparisons Are Odious.

Perkins, Jr.—Why don't ye buy that horse of Seth's, pop? He's got a fine pedigree.

Perkins, Sr.—Pedigree! The question is, is he wuth anything? Why, boy, them sassiety folks what comes here in the summer has pedigrees.—Brooklyn Life.

A Barrier.

"What have you in the way of beefsteak today?" asked the cheerful customer who hadn't paid his bill.

"Well," replied the frank butcher, "I reckon about the only thing in the way is its price."—Baltimore News.

Investigating the Delay.

Sunday School Teacher—And it took Noah 100 years to build the ark.

Street Arab—What was the matter? Was there a strike?—Puck.

If it wasn't for silly hens the fox would not have his reputation.—Life.

OVER AN UMBRELLA

By C. D. LEWIS

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Mrs. Josiah Peabody, wife of Deacon Peabody of the village of Glenville, had a remarkable umbrella. It had witnessed the struggle for American independence and had taken many journeys by land and water. The ribs had been bent or stove in on numerous occasions and the handle broken and glued together half a dozen times. It had attended funerals, camp meetings, quilting bees, husking frolics and town meetings without number and at the age of 120 years was still doing business at the old stand and holding its own against all competition.

Mrs. L[illegible] Cantwell, wife of Deacon Cantwell of the same village and living right across the way from Mrs. Peabody, was a remarkable woman, and what more natural than that a remarkable woman and a remarkable umbrella should adventure together? Mrs. Cantwell was remarkable in so much that she would never stir out of her house without an umbrella. She dreaded rain like a cat and, no matter how clear the day, was always looking for a sudden downpour. She had an umbrella of her own, and it was large enough to shelter her, but now and then she was forced to lend it or send it to the shop to be repaired.

The day she started to drive over to Rawsonville in the deacon's one horse wagon was one of the occasions when her umbrella was "not at home." It was a beautiful June morning, with no rain in sight for [illegible] week, but Mrs. Cantwell didn't propose to run any chances. After trying [illegible] three or four houses she called upon Mrs. Peabody to lend her [illegible] old cotton?

Her request [illegible]

[illegible] needn't worry [illegible] You know what [illegible] when you remember that I've had one set of cats and sassers for fourteen years."

Mrs. Cantwell might have driven away with the umbrella raised over her head, but [illegible] fully stowed it away under the seat.

Arriving at Rawsonville the old horse was tied to a post in front of a store and Mrs. Cantwell entered to do some [illegible] She was an hour or so about it, and during this interval a stray cow came down the street [illegible] She had [illegible] The [illegible] stopped [illegible]

Mrs. Cantwell [illegible] home without having [illegible] the seat and realized what a wreck reposed there. It was only as she reached her own door and Mrs. Peabody came across the road that the tragedy was discovered. Excuses and apologies and offers to make repairs didn't go. With the wreck hugged to her bosom Mrs. Peabody retired to her own house, and good will to men flew out of the back door as she entered the front.

A quarrel over a broken flatiron may be confined to two neighbors, but a difference of opinion over a remarkable umbrella is a different thing. No one charged Mrs. Cantwell with deliberately bringing about the wreck, but she was blamed for not keeping one eye on hungry cows outside the store while she had the other on seven cent calico inside. She knew the associations and sentiments surrounding that relic, and sooner than submit it to peril she should have hired a boy to watch it. The pros and cons were discussed at every fireside in the village, and of course a feeling of bitterness was engendered. In less than a week neighbors who had always borrowed sugar and tea of each other were refusing to lend, and back gates were being nailed up.

Deacon Peabody was a good man. So was Deacon Cantwell. Together they had passed the contribution boxes in church and counted up the receipts after the sermon. They had worked out their road tax side by side and had stood elbow to elbow in temperance crusades and town improvements. That long friendship was now broken. After looking at the dilapidated umbrella for the fiftieth time Deacon Peabody had said to his neighbor:

"Deacon Cantwell, I never dunned a man in my life, but you owe me 50 cents."

"I do, and here it is," replied Deacon Cantwell, "and I'm free to say I think you are a mean man."

"I don't want any words with you."

"Nor I with you."

"You'll take your hoss out of my pasture!"

"And you'll keep your hogs outer my garden!"

The minister naturally heard of the rise and fall of the remarkable umbrella, and, although he refused to become an adherent of either side, he felt it his duty to touch upon the affair from his pulpit. He didn't mention the umbrella by name, nor was he too hard upon the hungry cow. He did hint that Mrs. Cantwell was careless or Mrs. Peabody [illegible] between the deacons was passed over [illegible] benefit of both sides, and [illegible] most wrecked the church. For the next three months there was more backbiting in the village than should have been heard of in ten counties, and there were no signs of a let up when incident stepped in to restore peace.

One day Deacon Peabody's wife went up into the garret to overhaul an old trunk. The place needed airing, and she raised a window. A hand organ was playing down the street, and she held up the sash with one hand and leaned out to see and to hear. Next thing she knew she was hanging head downward on the outside of the house, while the sash rested on her ankles and held her fast.

Deacon Cantwell's wife was sewing carpet rags in her sitting room when a series of shrieks lifted her out of her chair and propelled her to the front door. For a few seconds she was overcome by the sight opposite. Then she made a run for it, and two minutes later she was in the Peabody garret. Colonial umbrellas, hungry cows and the tongue of gossip were forgotten as she tugged and pulled at the hanging burden. When it was finally drawn back over the window sill, both women fainted away and tangled up with each other, and Silas Goodheart, who had heard the last shrieks and come running, stood over them with uplifted hands and said:

"Now let the heathen rage, for umbrellas is avenged and peace is restored to Glenville forevermore!"

Modern Manners.

Somebody has discovered that the decadence in modern manners does not [illegible] increased brutality or [illegible] indifference to the feelings and needs of other people. It is [illegible] of this [illegible] says the [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] financial statements which he had to sort and file in the office in which he was last employed.

"What is your name?" inquired the clerk to whom he made application for work.

"William Recapitulation," replied the boy.

"That's a funny name," said the clerk after he had the boy repeat it several times.

"Don't you know General Recapitulation?" asked the boy in surprise.

"Never heard of him."

"Why, his name is in all Blank & Co.'s Wall street reports."—New York Times.

She Got Up a Blush.

A contributor to a Boston paper says that he always thought until recently that the blushing cheeks of a bride were a certain indication of either her embarrassment or her abounding health. He was disabused of this opinion by what he saw at a wedding the other day. The wedding party was in the vestibule, all ready to proceed to the altar, awaiting the wedding march. He noticed that the bride was very pale, and the bridesmaid noticed it about the same time and proceeded to take the bride's cheeks between her thumbs and fingers and give them a good, hard pinching. Under this process they soon showed a good color, whereupon the bridesmaid carefully performed the same operation on herself, and they proceeded with glowing cheeks to the altar.

Selling a Wife.

"To Be Sold.—For 5 shillings, my wife, Jane Heeband. She is stoutly built, stands firm and is sound, wind and limb.

"She can sow and reap, hold a plow and drive a team and would answer any stout, able man that can hold a tight rein, for she is hard mouthed and headstrong, but if properly managed would either lead or drive as tame as a rabbit.

"Her husband parts with her because she is too much for him. Inquire of the printer.

"N. B.—All her clothes will be given with her."

The foregoing is an advertisement of over a century ago and was first published in Virginia.

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BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

LOVE IN A MIST

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

Copyright, 1902, by the S. S. McClure Company

Augusta scampered across the pasture, the very mode and pattern of innocent wickedness. Clothed all in faded calico and flapping sun hat, her new pink lawn lay deftly hidden in the depths of her berry basket, with her bronze ties and clocked silk stockings nestled snugly underneath. She was going surreptitiously to a barn dance, albeit her grandmother thought dancing among the deadly sins. She knew she would get a wigging afterward. Still, she did not mean to let the knowledge in any way dim the splendor of the day.

The Radley house lay just beyond the berry field. Once she reached it she was safe. Mrs. Radley had indeed incited her going, offering to take her in the carryall along with her own girls. Mrs. Radley was so plump and yielding and obstinate even Grandmother Wills could not quarrel with her. She was as motherly as she was plump. Now, for two years she had been persuading her son John to marry Augusta, "so as to let the poor thing have a little fun and the chance to feel that her soul was her own." John and Augusta had laughed jointly over his mother's matchmaking. They were the best friends in the world, but had quite other views for themselves.

"Here's a hat, Gussie. I know you never could smuggle out that fine chip that you haven't worn twice this summer," Mrs. Radley said, setting a picturesque rough straw [illegible] upon the runaway's head as the last hook on the pink lawn snapped into place. "My, but you do look pretty!" she went on. Then over her shoulder [illegible] "She'd [illegible] ought [illegible] Jack?"

"Except [illegible] Rose Lee [illegible] That [illegible] [illegible] Rose [illegible] [illegible]"

"[illegible]" Gussie said. [illegible] little [illegible]

"[illegible]" John [illegible]

[illegible] grandmothers were cronies at the springs," she said. "Don't you remember our going to the [illegible]? Those two old ladies thought I was born to take care of Jody. How I should [illegible] hated him if I had not been so sorry for anything compelled to suffer that name? He was so sickly and spoiled and just plain fateful along with it. [illegible] I'm sorry he's coming. He quite scorned dancing with me—said I was clumsy—but I always believed it was spite. I beat him so far when it came to climbing trees or ever throwing rocks."

"And you never told me a word of all this," John said a little reproachfully.

Gussie tweaked his ear, answering softly: "Of course not. You have been in love with Rose since you were trousers. I wouldn't say things about your dear cousin that was to be, Jody Fitts."

Six double sets were already dancing under the big bush arbor when the Radleys drove up. High above the dancers a string band played for dear life, while the leader of it called the figures in a loud, merry voice. Out under the trees other people sat, usually young people fittingly paired and so rapt one in the other they had eyes for little else besides.

A slight young fellow, with a single glass dangling from his buttonhole, leaned against a near tree trunk, looking discontentedly about. He darted at Gussie and caught both her hands, saying: "How dare you be late? You must have known I was pining for another real good fight."

"You cried 'Enough' and promised to keep the peace ever after the last time," Gussie protested. "Besides, I do not fight enemies any more."

"I'm ahead of you," Fitts said, drawing her hand through his arm. "I not merely keep the peace with my enemies; I love them dearly—one of them at least."

"Your pretty speeches must be sadly in need of air," Gussie said, with a little sidelong look at John. It amazed her to see him frown and turn away, gnawing his mustache. Fitts caught the look and smiled a little, but pressed toward the arbor, saying as they reached the edge of it:

"You are going to dance with me. Now, can you longer doubt my devotion?"

"Oh, I don't know. You were always devoted to yourself," Gussie said, smiling wickedly.

Fitts pretended to frown. "I see you are not properly impressed with the change in me," he said. "Understand, I have escaped from the Jody stage. Instead, behold Joe Fitts, very much at your service. Do you know I came down here just to find you?"

"No, and I don't think I shall ever find it out," Gussie retorted, beating time with her foot.

The quadrille was in its last whirls. Fitts raised his hand and nodded slightly to the leader of the band. Instantly the fiddles broke out in the maddest, merriest twostep.

Fitts caught Gussie's hand and said: "I've been waiting for this. Twosteps were invented especially for you. You always romped no matter what the step or the figure."

"Can you wonder? All my dancing has been done under the rose," Gussie said, yielding herself to his impulse. Fast, faster, faster, they went up and down the arbor, eyes brightening, breath quickening. A bare half dozen other couples dared to follow them. Few were so straitlaced as Grandmother Wills in the matter of dancing. Still there was a general feeling that quadrilles, or at most cotillons, were the proper things for big public companies. Even the Radley girls waltzed only at home.

John felt himself grow hot as he watched [illegible] and young Fitts throb [illegible] a madly gay rush. No harm [illegible] of course, but she had never waltzed so [illegible] with him. His brows grew portentously together. Rose Lee smiled significantly as she came up behind him and touched his arm. Evidently she had it in mind to say something, something a little bit out of the common. But a great clattering stir at the arbor's farther end silenced her. A family carriage, rusty and ancient, had drawn up there, the horses panting and flecked with foam. Out from the door of it strode an awful figure, Grandmother Wills, in dead black, the plumes of her best bonnet nodding hearsewise over her forehead. As she caught sight of Augusta whirling half inclosed by a stranger's arms she gave a cry that silenced every string and brought the sparse dancers up standing.

For half a minute no words would come. Then, with the hissing fall of molten iron, she cried, "Wanton! Shameless wanton! Never, never shall you darken my doors again!"

All in a flash Fitts appeared to comprehend. Lightness fell away from him. He stood upright and said clearly, "Madame, I have the honor to ask your granddaughter in marriage!"

"Who are you? I do not know you. I have no granddaughter," Mme. Wills said icily.

Gussie had grown white. She left Fitts and went close to the furious old woman, saying as she bowed her head, "Grandmother, don't, don't curse me, for my mother's sake and your own. Let me go home with you. It was wrong to trick you!"

Madame turned away as though she had not heard. Softly Fitts held out his hands. Before Gussie could reach him John had leaped to her side and was holding her close in the face of all the world. "You're a trump, but mine is the older claim," he said, holding out a hand to Fitts, who wrung it hard. As for Gussie, she was too happy and too miserable to say a word either way.

Modifying a Bow.

Travelers received by the sultan of Morocco were at one time required to [illegible] [illegible] is now [illegible]

[illegible] of [illegible] he placed [illegible] behind his back, [illegible] against [illegible] and he [illegible] in recovering [illegible]

[illegible] he asked [illegible] later.

"Probably he has had that honor, your majesty," was the answer.

"Then," said the sultan, "he should have learned the art of making salutations without [illegible] of such accidents."

[illegible] he realized with astonishment that this lowly form of obeisance is not observed at European courts, and he immediately decreed that none but the usual customs demanded by European sovereigns should be required of Europeans when they entered or left his presence.

A Close Combination.

"They can get up combinations in the west to beat the band," said a Philadelphia drummer who had come in off a trip and had a shortage to explain. "In a town in western Iowa I had a difference of opinion with a landlord and called him a liar. He was a deputy sheriff, and he arrested me. His brother was prosecuting attorney, and he was against me. The judge was his brother-in-law, and he tried the case. I said I'd take ten days in jail sooner than pay the fine, but when I came to be locked up the jailer said to me:

"'You'd better pay. I'm the father-in-law of the judge, and it will be my duty to put you in a cell with a prisoner who's gone crazy and wants to kill somebody.'

"I paid and was released," said the drummer, "but I wanted revenge. I went to the only lawyer in town with a reputation and stated my case and asked him to take it.

"'Yes,' he replied, 'but think how it would look. I'm son-in-law to the jailer.'"

Ugly Hindoo Women.

The men among the Hindoos of Bombay are by all odds handsomer than the women, the fashion among the latter of wearing in the left nostril a huge hoop of silver adorned with precious stones not tending to enhance the modicum of beauty they already possess. This ring is often so large that the mouth and chin are covered by it. The married women also chew the leaves of the betel palm, and so their teeth and lips are stained a vivid and disagreeable yellow.

Caste, that strong divider of class, is indicated on the women by stripes of various colors on the forehead. Their arms, which are mostly bare, are fancifully tattooed, and their toes and ankles are ornamented with silver bangles and rings. This latter ornamentation is shared by both sexes. In downright ugliness many of these women approach closely an American Indian squaw.

Superstitions About Bread.

In Brittany when a housewife begins to knead dough she makes a cross with her right hand, the left being placed in the trough. If a cat enters the room, it is believed the bread will not rise. It is supposed that certain women can cause the dough to multiply itself. On the coast of the channel the dough is adjured to imitate the leaven, the miller and the baker and to rise.

The oven is a sacred object and connected with crowds of superstitions. The oven is dedicated, with ceremonies. In certain places in Brittany the wood is watered with blessed water. Bread must not be cooked on certain days, as on Holy Friday or during the night of All Saints, when the ghosts would eat it.

The Bachelor.

A western editor pays this tribute to a type which has in its fair share of song and story: "The bachelor represents the most conspicuous and big hearted type of our commonwealth. His name, while held in public derision by a host of people, will always remain closely interwoven in the history of pioneer life. He it was who pushed out into the wild and woolly west at a time when the buffalo, Indians and coyote were lords of the prairies and by persistent efforts and under privation and want led a heroic life by converting vast areas of the barren wilderness into fertile lands of peace and plenty. Then, without aid of feminine piety to keep vigil over his everyday acts, this sturdy empire builder remained at his post, blazing out the path of fame and introducing thrift and civilization in his wake. Like the cowboy he is slowly passing into history, but his fame is as farreaching as civilization, his name indelibly stamped on the pages of history, while the humble dugout with its original environments will appear in scenic pictures above the footlights of future generations."

Persian Athletes.

Strong and skillful as western athletes are, there are some respects in which the athletes of the east, and especially those of Persia, surpass them.

Their skill is due to the fact that they do not rely on brute strength, but on adroitness, which they have acquired after years of strenuous training. They know the function of every muscle in their bodies, and they are not regarded as experts until they are so well trained that they can perform with ease any feat which depends for success not only upon their strength, but also upon the proper play of their muscles.

They are not as bulky as some of the well known athletes of Europe and America, but, on the other hand, their bodies are wonderfully symmetrical and all their movements are most graceful.

In wrestling and swinging clubs they especially excel, and, no matter how expert they may be, not a day passes that they do not practice for several hours.

Reed Enjoyed It.

Thomas B. Reed was [illegible] of [illegible] national [illegible] with [illegible] in which he was the almost [illegible] always held responsible for it.

"The [illegible] [illegible] that any one can see [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] types made him say that 'any one can see [illegible] Reed has a face like a harvest moon.'

Wonders of the Human Heart.

The workings of the human heart have been computed by a celebrated physiologist, and he has demonstrated that it is equal to the lifting of 120 tons in twenty-four hours. Presuming that the blood is thrown out of the heart at each pulsation in the proportion of sixty-nine strokes of nine feet, the mileage of the blood through the body might be taken at 207 yards per minute, seven miles per hour, 168 miles per day, 61,320 miles per year, or 5,150,000 miles in a lifetime of eighty-four years. In the same period of time the heart must beat 2,869,776,000 times.

A Narrow Margin.

John Stuart Mill was once dining with two brilliant French talkers who were given to monologue. One had possession of the field, and the other was watching him so intently to strike in that Mill exclaimed aloud, "If he stops to breathe, he's gone."

Responsibilities.

"Remember," said the serious citizen, "that wealth has its responsibilities."

"Yes," answered Mr. Cumrox. "So long as you are humble and obscure you can say 'I seen it' and 'I done it' and eat with your knife all you want to."—Washington Star.

Defined.

She—Dear, you have crushed and almost suffocated me. What kind of a hug do you call that?

He—That's a Metropolitan street railway hug.—New York Life.

Falmouth is probably the oldest port in England. It was used by the Phoenicians at least 2,500 years ago.

NOTICE.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINISTRATORS, Executors and Guardians, having been settled in the office of the Register of Wills, the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans' Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania on the fourth Monday of February, A. D. 1903:

First and final account of William Coonan, guardian of Frank Signorelli, minor child of Salvator Signorelli, deceased.

Final account of Victor Johnson, administrator of the estate of John Johnson, deceased.

First and final account of G. A. Johnson, administrator of the estate of Frank Oscar Johnson deceased.

First and partial account of Edward Kelley, executor of the last will and testament of Mary Kelley, deceased.

First and partial account of Sheridan Gorton, ancillary administrator of the estate of Henry Morse, deceased.

First and final account of H. S. Rogers, administrator of the estate of John W. Cook, deceased.

First and final account of Gail Cohen, administratrix of the estate of Lewis B. Cohen, deceased.

First and final account of H. T. Lincoln, administrator of the estate of A. T. Godfrey, deceased.

First and final account of Emma E. Malone, administratrix of the estate of Elizabeth Hart, deceased.

First and final account of Daniel W. Henly administrator of the estate of William Devine, deceased.

First and final account of James Bray, administrator of the estate of W. A. Young, deceased.

First and final account of James Splain, administrator of the estate of Catherine Phalen, deceased.

First and final account of Enos B. Sage administrator of the estate of William D. McBride, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN, Register.
Smethport, Pa., January 24, 1903.

SHERIFF'S SALES

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF [illegible] [illegible] issued out of the court of [illegible] Pleas of McKean county, Pa., [illegible] exposed to public sale [illegible] Court House in the borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1903

at 1 p. m., the following several pieces of property:

1.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the township of Keating, county of McKean and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at a post 73 rods west of the northeast corner of Lot No. 163, deeded to George Otto; thence north 51.3 rods to a post; thence east 169.9 rods to a post on the west bank of Potato creek; thence up the creek by its courses and distances to a post, the northeast corner of lot No. 24; thence west 164 rods to the centre of the road; thence by the centre of the road north 85¼ deg. west 21.5 rods to a post; thence north 16.9 rods to the northeast corner of lot No. 163; thence west 73 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 84.4 acres and being a part of the land which was conveyed to Henry Hamlin by A. B. Walker, sheriff of McKean county, in a deed dated June 2d, 1866, recorded in the prothonotary's office in sheriff's deed book No. 1, at page 42.

Excepting and reserving therefrom and thereout a right of way conveyed to the P. S. & N. R. R. Co. containing 8.8 acres and described in a deed recorded in Deed Book No. 317, page 517; and a right of way conveyed to the Kushequa R. R. Co. containing 4.04 acres and described in a deed recorded in Deed Book No. 108, page 107.

Improved and having thereon one two story frame house with wing; one one and one half story frame house; one frame barn with basement; one board barn, with usual outbuildings, well watered and having thereon a good orchard.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of G. M. Petten, B. F. Petton at the suit of Henry Hamlin.

John Forrest, plaintiff's attorney.

2.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land in the borough of Kane, McKean county and state of Pennsylvania, part of warrant No. 4210, being lot No. 80, Bayard street, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post marking the southeast corner of Hacker and Bayard streets; thence by the south line of Bayard street thirty feet from the centre thereof north seventy degrees east sixty feet N. 50 ... degrees E. 60 ft. to a post; thence by land now or late of De Young, south twenty degrees east one hundred feet ... degrees ... to a post; thence parallel to Bayard street, south seventy degrees west sixty ... 70 degrees W. 60 ft. to a post; thence by the east line of Hacker street thirty feet from the centre line thereof north twenty degrees west one hundred feet ... to the place of beginning ... being a portion of the premises which were conveyed to R. N. McCoy by ... [illegible] Kane by deed dated November ... 1892, and recorded in Deed Book No. 72 page [illegible] ... two story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at the suit of [illegible]

[illegible] plaintiff's attorney.

3.

[illegible]

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mrs. Mary Casey at the suit of Johanna Kelly and John W. Casey.

H. W. Henry and [illegible] plaintiff's attorneys.

4.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece, parcel or lot of land situate in Bradford City, County of McKean, State of Pennsylvania, in the Fifth Ward, bounded north by George Wright, east by Bogan, south by Joseph Duke and west by River street or lands of the Rochester and Pittsburg Railroad Company, having a frontage on Rochester and Pittsburg Railroad Company of about fifty feet and running back easterly about one hundred and thirty feet and being same lot of land conveyed to said James E. Blair by John W. Brennan and Sarah Brennan, his wife, by deed dated the 7th day of March, 1891, and recorded in McKean county records in Deed Book Vol. 85, page 147, then by deed of James E. Blair and wife to Mrs. Josephine Tenny by deed dated 30 September, A. D. 1891. This money advanced is to apply on purchase of said house and lot from James E. Blair, said purchase being made bearing even date with this mortgage. Improved and having thereon one two-story frame dwelling house.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Frank G. Tenny, in his own right and as Administrator of Josephine Tenny deceased, at the suit of A. S. Williams, Assignee of Heman James, Agent.

James Greene, plaintiff's attorney.

CHAS. E. F. McCOY, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Feb. 5, 1903.

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